

C. Photo-Engraving
(26 Broad St.,
Times Building)

Photo-Engraving and De-
sign Work promptly ex-
ecuted.
All work guaranteed.

Victoria Daily Times.

VOL. 38.

VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1904.

W. H. JONES
(Successor to J. Baker & Co.)
COAL AND WOOD
PHONE 407.
Wharf and Office,
88 BELLEVILLE STREET.

NO. 131.

Save Your Watch BY WEARING A CHAIN



It need not be an expensive one. We have cheap ones.

Gents' Gold Filled Chains as low as	\$1.00
Gents' Gunmetal and Silver Chains as low as	\$1.50
Ladies' Long Gold Filled Chains as low as	\$2.00
Ladies' Long Chains, Gunmetal and Silver as low as	\$2.00

Prices you seldom see equalled.
By buying your watch chains here you not only save your watch, you also save your money.

Challoner & Mitchell

Saturday's Bargain Strictly Fresh Eggs,

20c DOZEN 20c

Canadian Hams,

15c POUND 15c

Dixi H. Ross & Co.,

The Independent Cash Grocers.

Melrose" Buggy Paint Ready for Use

One Coat Will Make an Old Buggy Look Like New.

W. Mellor & Co., Ltd., 78 Fort Street.

SEED POTATOES

Early Rose, Burbank Seedlings
Beauty of Hebron, Flower Balls,

FROM SELECTED HAND PICKED STOCK.

SYLVESTER FEED CO., 37-89 Yates St.
Tel. 413.

LARGE AGAINST RAILROADS.

Violations of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law By Companies Entering Chicago.

(Associated Press)
go, April 2.—Eight specific each one pointed out as a violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, are against the 28 leading railroads into Chicago in a bill prepared "Chicago Coal Shippers' Association" filed in the United States court.

action is an attempt by the coal shippers to put the Chicago Car Association out of business, on the ground it is an illegal combination. Its aims are said to be accused of the element of a uniform system of demands per diem charges on cars which to the freight rates. The bill to be a petition for injunction against the railroads, restraining them continuing their membership in the association, and from combining to form a single organization. The association alleged to be in restraint of trade.

GIVES UP FORTUNE.

ever Doctor Does Not Want Money He Has Not Earned.

(Associated Press)

Col., April 2.—Dr. Wm. A. Brown, of this city, has renounced all to a fortune of \$1,080,000 left by his father's brother in Killenay, Ireland. In doing this he gives his sister, S. M. Lewis, of Portland, Maine, sole right to the money. Dr. Brown gave as his reason for refusing the for-

tune that he wishes to have nothing he does not earn by his own efforts.

WHEELING ASSOCIATION.

Revival of Amateur Racing—H. C. Clarke, of Vancouver, Elected President.

(Associated Press)

Toronto, April 2.—The annual meeting of the C. W. A. was held yesterday. The annual report showed no increase in membership, but the financial statement showed receipts of \$748, with a balance on hand of \$370.64. Regret was expressed that the Dominion meet at Vancouver hadn't come up to the expectations of the promoters. Taken altogether, district reports, however, showed a revival of pure honest amateur racing, with professionalism a dead letter. It was decided to change the date of the annual meeting from Good Friday to the following Saturday. The disposition of the Dominion Day meet was left to the incoming executive, who will probably choose Toronto. Officers elected were: President, H. C. Clarke, Vancouver; vice-president, J. A. Winslow, Woodstock, N.B.; secretary-treasurer, H. B. Howson, Toronto; consul for district No. 1, C. A. Ross, Vancouver.

LOVER'S SUICIDE.

Ended His Life Because Parents Object to Marriage.

(Associated Press)

Paris, April 2.—The Naples correspondent of the Journal says that Marquis Giosuè Serra, the third son of the Duke Di Cassano, committed suicide by shooting to-day because of the objection of his parents to his marriage with a girl of a distinguished family.

TORPEDO BOATS FOR THE RUSSIANS

WILL BE SENT BY RAIL TO PORT ARTHUR

The Japanese Navy Department Has No Information Regarding Reports of Further Fighting.

(Associated Press)

Tokio, April 1.—The navy department has no information regarding the reported Japanese attack on Port Arthur of March 30th and 31st, and the officials doubt that a general attack occurred.

It was added that it was possible that a few Japanese cruisers are in the vicinity of Port Arthur, and that there may have been an exchange of shots with the Russians, but it is certain that the main Japanese fleet was not engaged at the time referred to.

It is said that the Russian forces in the engagement near Kasan on March 27th numbered 500 Cossacks, and that the forces of the Japanese consisted of about 1,000 and 1,200 cavalry.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

All Quiet—Japanese Killed in Last Attack Buried With Military Honors.

Port Arthur, April 2.—All is quiet here, and there is no change in the situation. The weather is warmer, and the sick and wounded are making good progress towards recovery.

The Japanese, who were killed in the last attack upon this place, were buried this morning in the Chinese cemetery outside the town with military honors.

It is hoped it will be possible to raise the Japanese freshies which were sunk in the attempt to block the harbor.

NEW TORPEDO BOATS.

Eighteen Will Be Sent by Rail to Port Arthur.

Paris, April 2.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris says that in accordance with a desire of Vice-Admiral Makarov, the Nevski yards are sending to Port Arthur, by rail, 18 torpedo boats of the cyclone type, capable of making 30 knots an hour.

The same correspondent says Minister Pleve went out yesterday for the first time after a two weeks' illness.

WILL USE KITES.

How Russian Lieutenant Will Watch Movements of the Japanese Warships.

Paris, April 2.—A dispatch from Harbin says that Lieut. Sherbo is bound for Port Arthur with an apparatus consisting of a car suspended from several kites, which will enable him to fly above warships, to the base of which he will be attached by a light cable containing a telegraph wire. By means of this apparatus he will be enabled to take observations at a great distance and to convey the information to the ship.

CLOSING CUSTOMS HOUSE.

Number of Officers Are Being Removed From Vladivostock.

Vladivostock, April 1.—Twelve of the customs officers at Vladivostock have been withdrawn and sent to Irkutsk. This is the first step in the direction of closing the customs house here on account of poor trade prospects. Owing to the war, it is expected here that Vladivostock will be declared a free port after the conclusion of the war.

BUSY EMPRESS.

Hard at Work Preparing Red Cross Society For Duty During the War.

New York, April 2.—The serious manner in which the Empress regards her duties in preparing the Red Cross Society of Russia for the war, says a dispatch from St. Petersburg, has been illustrated recently. When Princess Dashkoff was asked to join the court ladies' sewing club she consented, but remarked that she would prefer to hire 20 seamstresses who would do more work than all the Czarina's 2,000 aristocrats. This remark was told to the Czarina, who forthwith put the Princess on the black list. The incident created a sensation, as the Princess belongs to the higher Russian nobility. The Czarina is sadly out of health, and the Czar is trying, though ineffectually, to get her to divert her mind from the subject.

Reward Offered.

San Francisco, April 2.—As a reward for the capture of the train bandits, the Southern Pacific, Wells Fargo and the state offer \$850. It is believed the robbers live near the scene of the hold-up, and that a clue to their identity has been obtained.

THE CORONATION MASS.

C. A. E. Harris Receives the Thanks of the King and Queen.

(Associated Press)

Montreal, April 2.—Charles A. E. Harris, director of the McGill University Conservatory of Music, has had the honor to receive, through His Excellency the Governor-General, the thanks of the King and Queen for presentation copies of his Coronation Mass, Edward VII, which their Majesties have been graciously pleased to accept.

SEALING STEAMERS.

The Grand Lake Brings News of Catches From Ice Fields.

(Associated Press)

St. John's, Nfld., April 2.—The steamer Grand Lake, which has returned from the ice fields, reports that the sealing steamers have captured 250,000 seals, which will be increased to 300,000 during the present month.

MOTION REJECTED.

Toronto, April 2.—At the annual meeting of the Canadian Lacrosse Association yesterday a motion to permit professionals and amateurs to play together, was rejected by 68 to 51.

THIBETAN GENERAL KILLED IN FIGHT

HIS PERSONAL ESCORT ALSO AMONG SLAIN

Natives Advanced in Face of Heavy Fire Until They Fell Riddled With Bullets.

(Associated Press)

Tuna, Thibet, April 2.—The Thibetan general, the whole of his personal escort and five high officials, were among the hundreds killed in the fighting of March 31st at Guraf, Thibet.

The small British losses are accounted for by the fact that the Thibetans were huddled together that the majority were unable either to use their swords or to fire. The swordsmen in the front rank could not reach the Sikhs, who had fixed bayonets, while men in the middle of the mob could not reach the enemy, but many of them probably killed each other in the mad excitement.

The scene recalled old-time fighting in cockpits. The grim determined faces of the Thibetans were lighted with devilish savagery, expressing contempt for the Sikhs, whom they outnumbered six to one.

When the Hassa general fired the first shots the Thibetans, with wild shouts, dropped their swords fired their muskets, and surged forward in all directions.

About a dozen swordsmen made a desperate rush in the direction of Colonel Macdonald and a small knot of officers.

Four Thibetans attacked Mr. Chandler, the correspondent of the London Daily Mail, but Colonel Macdonald seized a rifle and shot down two thus saving his life.

Those of the Thibetans who tried to climb the wall were met with a terrible fire, but they did not falter, those behind springing over the heaps of dead, and continued the fight until riddled with bullets.

A mountain battery was brought into action, and tore the retreating lines with shrapnel. A terrible trail of dead and dying marked the line of march. At length the last wounded limping Thibetan turned the corner some four hundred yards from the scene of the grim tragedy, where the best of the Thibetans had perished.

CLAIMS OF SEALERS.

Particulars of Work of Commissioners Is Withheld Until Russia Confirms the Awards.

(Special to the Times)

Ottawa, April 2.—Word has been received from London that the Canadian and Russian commissioners, appointed to adjust the damage due to Canadian sealers for unwarranted seizure at the hands of Russian craft, have agreed upon the figure so far as one class of claims is concerned. Before the award is final, however, it must be confirmed by the Russian government, and till this is done particular care is withheld. The commissioners are now working on the remaining claims.

KILLED THE MESSENGER.

Murder and Robbery By Three Bandits Who Escaped With Booty.

Sacramento, Cal., March 31.—Just before 11 o'clock to-night, as the southbound train reached Copley, near Keweenaw, three men jumped the train and soon cut the train in two, taking the engine and express car down the track a short distance. They stopped the engine and demanded that Messager O'Neill open the express car. He refused, whereupon they blew up the express car with dynamite and deliberately killed O'Neill by shooting him through the head. The bandits then robbed the express car of its contents, but it is not known how much they got.

After robbing the express car the men cut the car loose and, getting on the engine, compelled Engineer Joessens to go ahead. When near Keweenaw the men dropped off the engine and disappeared in the night with their plunder.

Generally speaking the "outing" was an unqualified success. The weather was all that could be desired, the heat of the sun being tempered by a cool breeze from the Straits, and there was a fairly good turnout. Numbers 1, 2 and 3 companies were exceptionally well represented, but the ranks of 3, 5 and 6 companies were noticeably thin. No better spot could have been selected for their two hours' arduous fighting.

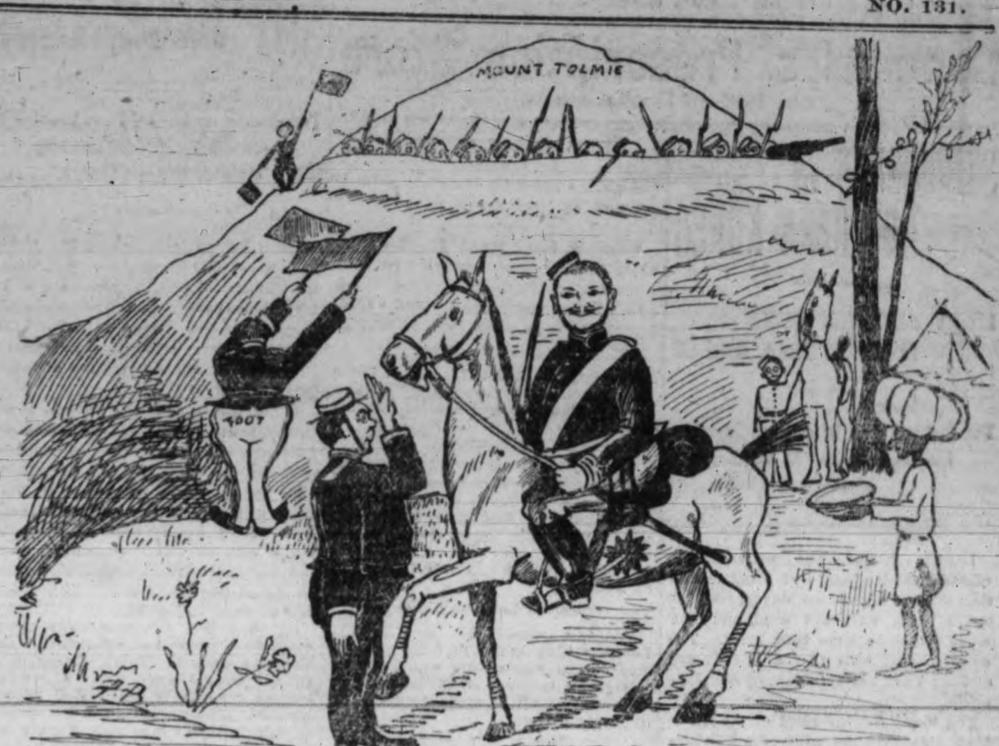
Generally speaking the "outing" was an unqualified success. The weather was all that could be desired, the heat of the sun being tempered by a cool breeze from the Straits, and there was a fairly good turnout. Numbers 1, 2 and 3 companies were exceptionally well represented, but the ranks of 3, 5 and 6 companies were noticeably thin. No better spot could have been selected for their two hours' arduous fighting.

There was a large attendance of interested spectators, Tolmie mountain and many neighboring points of vantage being crowded long before the battle commenced. Almost everybody had come prepared to spend the day, and about noon baskets made their appearance, shady spots being selected for mid-day meals.

As was outlined in the programme published in these columns on Thursday the regiment assembled at the drill hall in the morning at about 9:30 o'clock.

Shortly after this time Nos. 5 and 6 companies in command of Capt. Drake left to take up the positions necessary for the defence of Mount Tolmie, and half an hour later the attacking force, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 companies, in charge of Capt. Langley, started out for the battle field.

Reaching the city limits the latter force marched down past the exhibition buildings, and approached the base of Mount Tolmie in skirmishing order through the thick brush with the intention of making the attack from the front



AT THE SPRING MANOEUVRES--THE FORCE OF HABIT.

Private—Beg your pardon, Major, Cos. 5 and 6 are signalling "magazines exhausted."

Major J. P. H.—(absent-mindedly).—Strands or Cosmopolitans?

THE BATTLE OF MOUNT TOLMIE

STRONGHOLD CAPTURED BY ATTACKING FORCE

A "Coup" Which Rendered Unnecessary the Working Out of Captain Langley's Main Plan.

and right and left sides of the hill. The advance was necessarily slow as the object was to get as close to the main position as possible without being discovered by the outposts of the defending force. In this the attackers were successful to a certain extent, reaching a point about three hundred yards from the mountain before being located.

The first engagement of any importance took place between a section of No. 3 company (of the attack) and a number of men in charge of Sergt. Lorimer of No. 6 company. These forces came together directly in front of Tolmie mountain, and there was some brisk firing on both sides. The defenders were, however, finally driven from their position, and shortly after the engagement became general all along the line. In spite of the heavy fire of the defenders the advance was made steadily, and it wasn't long before the defending force had been driven to the base of the hill.

Although Capt. Drake had comparatively few men, it was generally acknowledged that he held a remarkably strong position, and that the hill could not be captured unless some strategy was used in the attack. The defenders were extended all along the front and left and right sides of the hill, and protected by high rocks were in a position to repel a general attack without much difficulty.

Capt. Langley was aware of this, and had carefully prepared a plan which, it was thought, would serve to repulse the defenders with little loss to the attacking force. A small detachment in charge of



ELIXIR OF COD LIVER OIL

Combined with Malt, Wild Cherry and B.P. phosphites. It makes a good tonic and flesh builder. Try it for your cold. It will tone up the system. Costs \$1.00 per bottle.

Campbell's Prescription Store

Cor. Fort and Douglas Streets.

SKIRMISHES IN NORTHERN KOREA

MANY JAPS REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN KILLED

The Sinking of a Defenceless Japanese Coasting Steamer by Russian Warships.

London, April 1.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at Seoul reports that there is continuous skirmishing between Ping Yang and Wiju, and that many Japanese have been killed. The correspondent adds that a Korean spy at Ping Yang has been shot by the Japanese.

The Seoul correspondent of the Daily Mail says that the military authorities have required Brig-General H. Allen, United States military observer with the Japanese army, to return to Seoul from Ping Yang, until they are able to provide him with fitting accommodations.

The Chemulpo Incident.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—A correspondent of the Russ, who has just returned from Korea, writes that the commander of the United States steamship Vicksburg did not join in the protest of the other commanders at the Japanese entering port to engage the Varig and Koreitz, and later, after the fight, when the Vicksburg sent a surgeon, his services were refused. The correspondent is very bitter. He adds that he saw American denials of the incident when he arrived at port, and said that they are not convincing. He continued: "I saw the report of one of the captains to his government, in which the action of the American captain was set forth clearly and categorically in its true colors."

In official circles the action of some newspapers here in attempting to revive hostile feelings against the United States on account of the Vicksburg incident is sincerely deprecated. The Associated Press is authorized to announce that the government has nothing to criticise in the action of Commander Marshall.

Moreover, it does not sympathize with the Novoe Vremya's editorial of yesterday pointing to the United States as the real commercial and political foe of Great Britain and Russia.

Sinking of Steamer.

Tokio, March 31.—The action of the Russian warships in sinking the Japanese coasting steamer Hanyei Maru Saturday is deeply resented by the Japanese. In official circles the attack upon and sinking of this vessel near Tachin island is pronounced to be a clear violation of the neutrality of China, besides being an act of wantonness against a defenceless craft. The Hanyei Maru was an old steamer and had been chartered by some correspondents of a Japanese newspaper. After transferring ten Japanese and seven Chinese from the Hanyei Maru, the fire of two vessels was directed upon the steamer, and one of the Russian torpedo boat destroyers sent several shells through her hull. When she appeared to be sinking the Russian ships started at full speed in the direction of Port Arthur. Three of the crew of the Hanyei Maru concealed themselves on board when the Russians came over to remove them, and later escaped in a junk from the sinking vessel. The Japanese generally pronounce this affair to be a barbarous breach of law.

CLOSING IOWA MINES.

More Than Thirteen Thousand Men May Be Thrown Out of Employment.

Des Moines, Ia., March 31.—Unable to agree to an arbitration of their differences the Iowa miners and operators split in joint conference, with the result that every mine in the state will be shut down, throwing 13,500 miners out of employment. The conference adjourned after a session covering six weeks. The split resulted in a refusal of the operators to raise the wages of unskilled laborers and to lower the price of blasting powder.

Summed up, the situation is: First, the miners demand a reduction in the price of blasting powder from \$2 to \$1.75 per can. They demand a uniform advance in the scale of wages paid the men and drivers, that districts 1 and 4 shall receive the same scale as districts 2 and 3. John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, has been asked to come to Des Moines and aid in a readjustment of the difficulties. It is believed the lockout may be the beginning of a long and hard struggle.

PAINTERS' WAGES.

Agreement Reached at Winnipeg Where a Sliding Scale Has Been Adopted.

Winnipeg, March 31.—At a meeting held last night between the bosses and representatives from the Painters' Union, a thorough understanding was arrived at and wages fixed for the year ending May 1st, 1905. A sliding scale was decided upon, ranging between 25 and 35 cents per hour.

TWO ENGAGEMENTS WITH THIBETANS

NATIVES REPULSED WITH HEAVY LOSSES

The Attack on Colonel Younghusband's Force—A Village Captured by Mounted Bayonet Charge.

Tuna, British India, March 31.—News has been received here of severe fighting, the Thibetans having attacked the British mission under Col. Younghusband. There were two engagements, and the Thibetans were repulsed with heavy losses.

The British captured the Thibetan camp at Guru, whereupon a general from Lhasa, with a quaint retinue, came to interview Col. Younghusband. The general asked the colonel to retire with his mission to Yatung for the purpose of carrying on negotiations, threatening an attack if the mission proceeded. Col. Younghusband replied that negotiations had been proceeding fruitlessly for 15 years, and that retirement was now impossible.

The Thibetan general withdrew, and Col. Younghusband ordered his troops to endeavor to disperse the Thibetans, blocking the road without firing upon them.

While the British advance had practically been unopposed, the expedition suffered great hardship from the intense cold, and it was sometimes found impossible to work the Maxim guns and rifles, owing to the congealing of the oil. The country was of the bleakest, without a sign of vegetation, and the expedition had to face piercing winds and clouds of dust, while there was a heavy fall of snow last night.

At 8 o'clock this morning a flying column started to reconnoitre the Thibetan camp at Guru, whereupon a general from Lhasa, with a quaint retinue, came to interview Col. Younghusband. The general asked the colonel to retire with his mission to Yatung for the purpose of carrying on negotiations, threatening an attack if the mission proceeded. Col. Younghusband replied that negotiations had been proceeding fruitlessly for 15 years, and that retirement was now impossible.

The Thibetan general withdrew, and Col. Younghusband ordered his troops to endeavor to disperse the Thibetans, blocking the road without firing upon them.

For a time the tactics of the British were successful, but after a while the attitude of the Thibetan leaders convinced Col. MacDonald of the necessity of disarming them. The Thibetans numbered about 1,500, and their resistance of the efforts to disarm them led to a smart engagement.

The situation for a few moments was critical. Col. MacDonald and Col. Younghusband were only a few yards from the advancing Thibetans. Revolvers and bayonets were used, and then a rifle fire was resorted to, at which the Thibetans fled, but not before several casualties resulted in the British ranks.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

After a short halt the advance continued. Nearing the Thibetan camp at Guru a second action took place, in which the artillery played the largest part.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

The Thibetans lost heavily, owing to the inferiority of their weapons, which were matchlock rifles, but they displayed the greatest courage, many of them coming on even after they had been seriously wounded. After the action there were heaps of dead, a long trail of dead and wounded extending to the rear.

Finally the Thibetans retreated over the hills, with the exception of about 60, who obstinately held the village, which was finally taken by a mounted bayonet charge.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail with the mission was severely wounded.

<p

Chrystolina

THE GREAT CERM KILLER

Sold in highly concentrated form and will bear dilution to the extent of one hundred to one. Used on cattle, horses, dogs, etc., etc.

Sold Retail by all Druggists and Grocers.

R. P. Rithet & Co., Ltd.
WHOLESALE AGENTS.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Daily Report Furnished by the Victoria Meteorological Department.

Victoria, April 2—8 a. m.—The barometer is rising along the Coast, while over Northern British Columbia it is low. Light rains are reported in this vicinity. The weather yesterday was fine and decidedly warmer than the Pacific stage from Vancouver Island to California. Milder weather is also slowly spreading eastward across the Territories towards Manitoba.

Forecasts.

For 36 hours ending 5 p. m. Sunday. Victoria and vicinity—Moderate to fresh south winds, mostly west, mostly cloudy and cool, with occasional showers.

Lower Mainland—Light to moderate winds, mostly cloudy and cooler, with occasional rains.

Reports.

Victoria—Barometer, 29.97; temperature, 52; minimum, 50; wind, 5 miles S. W.; weather, cloudy.

New Westminster—Barometer, 30.08; temperature, 46; minimum, 42; wind, 4 miles N. E.; weather, cloudy.

Kamloops—Barometer, 29.98; temperature, 38; minimum, 36; wind, calm; weather, clear.

Barkerville—Barometer, 29.82; temperature, 34; minimum, 30; wind, 4 miles S. W.; weather, cloudy.

San Francisco—Barometer, 30.14; temperature, 52; minimum, 50; wind, 4 miles W.; weather, cloudy.

Vancouver—Barometer, 29.92; temperature, 28; minimum, 28; wind, 4 miles S.E.; weather, fair.

PASSENGERS.

Per steamer Charmer from Vancouver—Friday—T. Stacy, W. A. Cumyow, L. Cade, G. E. Griffiths, K. Fortes, C. A. Boyd, S. Allan, Otto Meyer, Miss Clarke, A. G. Potts, D. C. Tuck, W. B. Cook, G. Byrne, Capt. Mellion, Miss Archibald, Miss Keith, Robert Jameson, C. Buchanan, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Newson, J. Gibbons, J. O. Richards, Miss McDonald, Miss Phillipot, S. Peale, J. Frank, W. Taylor, F. W. McCready, W. H. Walton, A. W. Yowell, Mrs. L. Thomson, H. M. Graham, Capt. J. S. Gibson, B. J. Kerr, J. W. Powell, G. E. Powell, H. Hardie, T. M. Henderson, Mrs. Goodman, C. McDowell, J. B. Willis, T. Parsell, J. Coughlan, R. Nelson, J. T. Mowatt, T. C. Main, A. W. B. Whitman, Robt Munro, Mr. Justice Duff, E. H. Fletcher, Miss Fawcett, Miss Frank, Miss Fox, W. G. Richards, J. L. Beckwith, F. A. Wickett, J. Keeler, G. A. Keeler, S. Henderson, Miss Davis, Miss Ellis, A. G. Stevens, J. N. Wise, S. Stevenson.

Per steamer Princess Beatrice from Seattle—Friday—G. Brennan, Mrs. L. B. Joseph, J. Nickson, A. Thompson, Frank Daiglish, Mrs. Archibald, Mrs. Wilson, A. Hamric, Mrs. Hamric, Miss Hamric, C. A. Frisbie, Mrs. Frisbie, Eva Johnson, W. Cole, G. W. Boyd, J. B. Edgar, D. Lacey, J. Reed, Mrs. Lane, Mr. Lotz, Mrs. Lotz, Mrs. Cahalan, R. H. Wallsten, E. Nichols, Mrs. P. Chandler, L. Lawrence, Joe Davidson, Mr. Borstene, L. C. Bugman and wife, J. Davidson, Smith Curtis, H. F. Denham, E. A. Ramsey, C. F. Slough, A. H. Joseph.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturer of Piso Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in ten days. Other application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy so safe, so certain, so effective, so sure, no pay. Price 25¢. In your drugstore it is listed under 50¢. Canadian stamp accepted to the Paris Medicine Co. St. Louis, Mo., manufacturers of Laxative Bromo Quinine, the celebrated cold cure.

CONSIGNERS.

Per steamer Princess Beatrice from Seattle—R. S. Byrne, E. G. Prior & Co., Wilson Bros., S. L. & Co., F. R. Co., Hawaiian Typewriter Co., Cal Prod. Co., W. S. F. & Co., C. F. Jackson & Co., Collier's P. & P. Co., J. Merton, J. Pitt, G. E. M. & Co., A. Hemphill, B. & K. M. Co., H. S. B., W. C. Co., J. A. Anderson, Mr. B. H. Johns, N. Peppers, Black Bros., B. C. Market.

TELEPHONY, THE GREATEST INVENTION OF ALL.

An eminent electrician graphically says of the progress made in electrical science and invention during the past quarter of a century, that the greatest invention within or without this span is the telephone. The electric light is a priceless boon, the trolley car a great utility, wireless telegraphy a wonderful achievement; but the telephone is all these and a blessed benefaction in human affairs as well. Its sublime simplicity and marvellous adaptability transcend all comparisons in the domain of pure or applied science.

The extension of audible speech transmission from a stone's throw to a thousand miles, and with quieter infection, is a work unrivaled. The telephone is an ally of worry, an assurer of sorrow, a life saver, a deterrent of crime, an earnest of security and an indispensable commercial necessity. The world could better afford to go back to the "peony dip" and the stage coach than give up the telephone.

As to what the future holds, no man may say; but even though he explores the ambient clouds on a radium motor, with a searchlight for a rudder, the telephone invention will be secure in its peerless position.

The very latest and up-to-date switchboard has just been installed by our own telephone company in their new offices in the Bank of Montreal building. The workmanship is all Canadian, and the completeness and simplicity of the board is marvelous.

The manager, we are informed, will be glad to show subscribers or intending subscribers the plant and explain how "Central" works untroublingly night and day to give satisfaction to all her clients.

VESSELS IN PORT BEING OVERHAULED

AMUR LEAVES WAYS AND INVERNESS DOCKS

The Forteviot Fleated and Queen City Hauls Out To-day—Moana Sails.

To-day the British four-masted ship Forteviot leaves the drydock and the British turret steamship Inverness, which has just delivered a cargo from Java at the British Columbia sugar refinery, will succeed her on the blocks. The latter only requires a cleaning and painting, which was the extent of the treatment given the Forteviot.

The B. C. Marine Railway Company have done the repairs to the steamer Queen City to make the Amur, which has been on the ways for the past few weeks, will be floated during the day, and the smaller vessel taken on the cradle in her stead. The Amur has received between 20 and 25 new plates. She has also received a number of new frames, and before she leaves the company's hands will be given a thorough overhauling, preparatory for the northern service. The new work that has just been done on her has been necessitated by her recent grounding at Port Simpson.

The Forteviot will await orders in Esquimalt.

REINSURANCE ADVANCES.

Badly battered boats marked with the name of the British ship Lamorna, together with some spars, oars and other wreckage, seem to make the doubts concerning the safety of that ship well founded. So sure are the speculators that the vessel is lost that the reinsurance on her has been raised to \$90 per cent.

When first sighted the boat found off Marshfield, Or., was 16 miles south by west, one quarter west of Cape Lookout. The boat was upside down with a small piece of the gunwale gone and with a large hole in the bottom near the bow. There was no sign of life in the neighborhood of the boat.

Osvald Palmer, a 17-year-old English lad, who was shipped by his father on the ill-fated vessel Lamorna, and who deserted the vessel upon her arrival at Tacoma, is congratulating himself upon the lucky prejudice that made him leave the ship. Upon leaving the Lamorna he shipped on a coaster, which carried him to San Pedro and then brought him back to Tacoma. To his surprise he discovered that the Lamorna was still in port. Hearing capture, he went to Port Blakely, and there shipped on a lumber laden vessel bound for San Francisco. He there shipped on the steamship Queen, and on the northward trip the vessel caught fire. He was one of those placed on board the boats, and was pitched into the water, and with another passenger spent nearly an hour, coming near drowning before the two were rescued. He is now working at the St. Paul mill, Tacoma, believing sea life too dangerous to follow.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

A banquet in that city on the evening of the second day will be held. The next day the delegates and their friends will take the steamer Princess Victoria for this city. A run will be made to William Head quarantine station, which will be inspected by the visitors.

The party will include not only Canadians, but will also embrace some of the best known specialists in the world. Among those expected is Dr. Mayo Robson, of Manchester, Eng., who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world. Other specialists from New York and elsewhere are expected to be present. The convention for the discussion of purely professional subjects will occupy two days. This has been arranged to be held in the city of Vancouver.

proved master of the situation, and brought out several points in the character, patriotism and religion of the Japanese, which were well worth knowing, and which throw considerable light upon the successes which have so recently attended their conflict with the Russian bear.

LIARD RIVER GOLD.

John Hyland Brings News That the Strike Has Not Been Fully Investigated.

John Hyland, of Telegraph Creek, is in the city, having arrived from the interior by way of Wrangell. A quick trip was made by dog team down the Stikine river, the ice being in excellent condition and the snowfall being just heavy enough to make the sleighing good and not so deep as to interfere with travel.

The Liard river gold strike, Mr. Hyland says, is yet to prove. Johnny Morrow, a half-breed, discovered the new field at the head of the Nahanni river, a tributary of the Liard. He got good colors. An Indian whom he told of it not good results also. It will be impossible before June perhaps to get full information on it, and learn whether the ground is really rich or worthless commercially.

Daily Times.

every day (except Sunday) by the
Printing & Publishing Co.

JOHN NELSON,
Managing Director.

Offices 28 Broad Street
Telephone 6-45

Daily one month, by carrier \$5
Daily, one week, by carrier \$1.00
Twice-a-week Times, per annum \$1.00

All communications intended for publication should be addressed "Editor the Times," Victoria, B. C.

Copy for changes of advertisements must be handed in at the office not later than 9 o'clock a.m., or received later than that hour will be changed the following day.

The Daily TIMES is on sale at the following places in Victoria:

Emery's Cigar Store, 23 Government St.
Knight's Stationery Store, 75 Yates St.
Victoria News Co., Ltd., 80 Yates St.
Victoria Book & Stationery Co., 61 Govt.
E. H. Hines & Co., 61 Government St.
A. Edwards, 51 Yates St.
Campbell & Cullin, Govt' and Trounce Alley.
George Marsden, cor. Yates and Govt.
L. Wilson, 51 Yates St.
Mrs. Crook, Victoria West post office.
Postage Stationery Co., 119 Government St.
E. Redding, Craigflower road, Victoria W.
George Goss, 51 Fort St.
J. T. McDonald, Oak Bay Junction.
Orders taken at Geo. Marsden's for delivery of Daily Times.

The TIMES is also on sale at the following places:

Bennett-Lowman - Hanford, 616 First Ave. (opposite Pioneer Square).
Vancouver-Galloway Co.
New Westminster-H. Morley & Co.
Bellingham-Smithe Bros.
Dawson City House-Bennett News Co.
Rossland-M. W. Simpson.
Nanaimo-E. Timbury & Co.

CONFIDENCE AND TIMIDITY.

The Montreal Star, like all newspapers streaked with yellow, is occasionally very humorous in its propositions. It cited the triumph of the McBride government at the late general elections in British Columbia as proof of decline in the strength of Liberalism in Canada, and as a practical demonstration of the fact that the Conservative party will be victorious in the elections which will follow the dissolution of the present Dominion Parliament. We suspect that when the special correspondent of the Star, who shall pay us a visit shortly for the purpose of surveying the situation, and writing up in his rapid way at a very high rate per line, reviews the field, he will find that the victory of McBride has not been a healthy thing for the cult of Toryism in the province. But we cannot reasonably expect him to tell the tale as he reads it to the several millions who are guaranteed to imbibe wisdom from the great organ of public opinion which is accorded so little honor in its own country that of sixty-five members of Parliament from the province of Quebec only five are "straight" Conservatives. We suppose it is because the Star possesses so little influence at home that it is seeking to establish itself in British Columbia and is asking subsidies from the government and from the various public bodies. After the handsome compliment it has paid the McBride administration we have no doubt but disgruntled but enterprising contemporaries will be treated with marked generosity by the Premier. Indeed the head of our Noble Five has already endorsed the Star as an advertising medium of the first class, and is said to have promised it twenty thousand or so of the extra dollars he expects to gain by the extraordinary rate of taxation. The Star, it is well known, is the treasurer of the Tory campaign fund. It is meet that all the people of British Columbia should be compelled to contribute of their abundance towards the sacred cause. The manufacturers of the East, who think they would be benefited by a change of government are few. Those who favor a change are shrewd gentlemen. They know the Conservative party is farther from power to-day that it has been at any time within the past seven years. They will not contribute. Why should not provinces such as British Columbia, which are feasting upon the good things provided by Tory governments, do their duty by the party, which so lavishly distributes its largess when it is given the power?

However, there is no reason that we know of why the despondent spirits of Eastern Conservatives should not be cheered by reports of the revival of Toryism and the decension of Grit prestige in this far-western province. We are far from the centres of political influence, and it may possibly be that the truth will not be known until the people have expressed their opinions at the polls. But we would advise all true followers of Mr. Borden to imitate the Montreal Star and pick up whatever good thing they can, because it is as near to a certainty as anything can be in this world that for five years they will have no opportunity to make systematic raids, as they did in times which, alas! are but a memory. Still, it would not be possible to deny the party the consolations of hope. It is impossible to foresee what may happen. Dark horses have been known to win. While the general opinion is that the elections said to be pending will not impair the present strength of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's government, no one can tell what may happen. For that reason we think it would be well for the opposition in Parliament to facilitate business and permit the test to be made as soon as possible. If they are as optimistic as they profess to be, the sooner the elections are held the sooner they will be in power. A political party which is confident that the sentiment of a country is with it is usually eager to force dissolution. The Liberal party in Great Britain is doing all in its power to encompass the defeat of the Balfour government because it

knows that the confidence of the electorate has been withdrawn from that government. The Conservative opposition in Canada felicitated itself upon the fact that it so obstructed business during the last session of the House as to prevent dissolution. It has proclaimed its intention to keep Parliament at work again this year until the snow flies in order to frustrate the purpose of the ministers, which is said to be an appeal to the electorate. There is the attitude of the two parties. In the one there is the confidence that betokens confidence of success; in the other there is anxiety to defer action in the hope that something may turn up to make success possible.

A VOICE FROM THE NORTH.

We are in receipt of a letter from Port Essington signed Peter O. Hair. The English language appears to have proved a hard nut for Peter to crack, he being apparently a foreigner with a grievance against the government on account of increased taxation. We are sorry to say our Port Essington friend is not singular in his position of antagonism. But it is not given to all to express their grievances so vigorously or with so little regard to the literary conventions. For example:

"This country did my late father clear, with the help of me alone. We nearly broke our poor human hearts to remove the stump and stone. I am a Canadian offspring I am sorry for to say. I helped to clear this country, and now am forced away. Britain has ruined this country, by forcing the Japs upon Port Essington, our correspondent apparently attempts to say, although he lapses into incoherence in the effort. "The next curse is the tax on our backs. The poor cannot pay. Then look at these hard-hearted Conservative members through hatred of the poor. Tax them! Turn them out to beg from door to door! Where will we go? I don't know. I pray God to help us men to strangle those who oppose and shame their guilty brain! They bought the rains which now they hold; they bought the rains with bloody gold. Now they tax the babe in its mother's breast. They tax the filthy swine. They tax the cock upon the roost and the chickens that come behind. Now, come, my boys! Up we must rise! Be loyal to a man, to drive these wolves, these sneaking wolves, who have us tethered foot and hand. . . . Their gold is done; they are as poor as Hell! They cannot buy more. Their fat friends will leave them. They cannot reign more." We feel safe in promising the representative of the Skeena district and his great leader a warm time when they again appear in Skeena.

A CONSCIENTIOUS SECT.

There are said to be ten thousand Mormons in Canada, each one of whom is determined to do his or her duty when public opinion will permit. It will not permit at present. It is almost unanimous opposed to polygamy. The Mormons say if certain social problems be approached with an open mind it will be found there are more commendable features in our life than polygamy. They point to the marked success that has attended the Mormon colonies wherever they have been planted as proof of the fact that the tithe system and plural marriages are favored by God. It must always be remembered, however, that the apostles, or protagonists (to use a term much in favor at the present time) are mere men. The women are not permitted to express opinions. And women, after all, are half, if not the better half, of mankind. The Mormon men seem to regard them as merely the instruments through which the divine injunction to increase and multiply shall be fulfilled. The head of the church has been so faithful in the observance of the decrees that he has forty children living, and but for the interposition of the laws of the United States he might have been a still more prolific father in Israel. And in this connection it is worthy of note that apostles of special grace in the Mormon type of religion have invariably been blessed with large families. Unbelievers and scoffers may be inclined to say that the tithe system has enabled them to exemplify the doctrines of the church to the limit. The poor saint with no pull and the unregenerate Gentile, having to work for their bread, may find it an exceedingly difficult thing to maintain one wife and one family. Hence those highly favored of the Lord are bound to bear the burdens of their poorer neighbors, and it must be said for them, that they do it without murmur. In fact, they are very severe upon governments which attempt to suppress practices mistakenly alleged to be indecent. The elders are so conscientious, so zealous, and so sincere, that they bear their yokes without complaint. They are not at all the style of men depicted by the little boy who said: "King Solomon was a great and wise man. He had a hundred wives. After that he did not believe in God." Each addition to his responsibilities strengthens the elder's faith. It would be interesting to have a true statement of the opinion of a Mormon woman with experience in a "pural" family. For the present we are told the colony in Canada, while polygamists by faith, are monogamists in practice. This in deference to popular prejudice which they believe will die out. We advise the present generation of Mormons that they had better seek a country in which the law is not a fetish previous to making any attempt

Presents For Easter



As every person likes to have something new for Easter, a present at this season is particularly acceptable, and nothing is more suitable than a piece of Jewellery or silverware. Among other articles fit for the occasion we have a specially fine line of sterling silver photo frames, gold crosses, book markers, opera glasses, etc., which we shall be pleased to show you. Do not forget the old reliable house.

C. E. REDFERN
49 GOVERNMENT ST.
Established 1862. Telephone 118.

Walter S. Fraser & Co., Ltd.
DEALERS IN
General Hardware

Garden Tools, Lawn Mowers, Garden Hose, Barrows, Galvanized Poultry Netting, Etc., Iron, Steel, Pipe and Fittings, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Telephone 3. P. O. Box 423. Wharf St., VICTORIA, B. C.

**Ham - - 16cts
Eggs - - 20cts**
Hardress Clarke, 86 Douglas St.

to carry out their objectionable practices.

ested will realize that it will be time well spent. I trust this letter will awaken interest in this important question.

A LOVER OF PROGRESS.

DICKENS IN CAMP.
Bret Harte.

Above the place the moon was slowly drifting.

The singer sang below:
"Twas dim Sierras, far beyond, uplifting
Their minarets of snow.

The roaring camp-fire, with rude humor,
Painted.

The ruddy tints of health
On haggard face and form that drooped
And fainted

In the fierce race for wealth;

Till one arose, and from his pack's scant
Treasure.

A hoarded volume drew,
And cards were dropped from hands of
Listless leisure.

To hear the tale anew.

And then, while round them shadows gathered faster,

And as the firelight fell,
He read aloud the book wherein the Master Had writ of "Little Nell."

Perhaps 'twas boyish fancy—for the reader
Was youngest of them all—
But as he read, from clustering pine and cedar
A silence seemed to fall;

The fir-trees, gathering closer in the shadow,

Listened in every spray,
While the whole camp with "Nell" on English meadows.

Wandered and lost their way,

And so in mountain solitudes—overtaken

As by some spell divine—
Their cares dropped from them like the needies shaken

From out the gusty pine.

Lost is that camp and wasted all its fire;

And he who wrought that spell?

Ah! towering pine and stately Kentish spruce.

Ye have one tale to tell!

Lost is that camp, but let its fragrant story

Blend with the breaths that thrills

With hop-vine's, incense all the pensive glory

That fills the Kentish hills.

And on that grave where English oak and holly

And laurel wreaths entwine,

Deem it not all a too presumptuous folly,

This spray of Western pine!

BETTER FORGET THE PAST.

Somerville, Mass., Journal.

It seldom makes a woman happy to have a gray-haired man come up to her at a party and greet her warmly as an old acquaintance, and then start in on a pleasant reminiscence conversation about how he and she used to play together when they were boy and girl.

WEILER BROS.

New Goods for the Season's Trade.

EASTERTIDE

AT

Weiler's Great House-Furnishing Emporium

Where everything is bright, with new goods of

every description.

Unlimited Selection of Dependable Goods

FOR SPRING.

Muslin Department

"White Muslin," dotted, or in

nest fancy patterns, for bedroom windows, etc., 36 inches wide, from

20c. per yard.

"Ecru Window. Muslin," in very

pretty designs, 48 inches wide, from

35c. per yard.

"Tasseled Madras Muslin." This

is a line of white or ecru window

muslin, fringed, 54 inches wide, from

35c. per yard.

Liberty Art Goods

In Cretonnes, Sateens, Art Linens,

Art Serges, Silk Linens and Drapery

Goods at moderate prices.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

47 FORT, FACING BROAD.

WEILER BROS., The Complete House-Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

After the Battle

Use Bowes' Corn Cure, 25c. Gives Quick Relief

Cyrus H. Bowes,

CHEMIST,
98 Government St., Near Yates St.,
VICTORIA.
TWO PHONES, 425 AND 450.

City News in Brief.

Steamer City of Puebla is the Pacific Coast steamship due from California to-night. The Senator, of the same line, will sail to-morrow night.

A word to the wise is sufficient. When you want first-class service, good value and best goods, telephone to Erkine's Grocery, No. 106. A trial order solicited.

The city council will not sit Monday evening in consequence of it being Easter Monday. The regular weekly meeting will be held on Tuesday evening instead.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Wm. Henderson will take place from the family residence, near Willows, this evening at 8.30 o'clock. The remains will be taken to Toronto. Rev. Dr. Campbell will conduct the funeral services.

Fire, Life, Marine Accident Agency, The Liverpool and London & Globe (Fire) Insurance Company, The Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Company, The St. Paul (Marine) Insurance Company, Lloyd's Underwriters, London; Hall, Goepl & Co., 100 Government street. Telephone call No. 82.

The schools will be closed all next week. Easter Monday is always a holiday, while the annual convention of the Provincial Teachers' Institute, the three days following, will involve a relaxation from lessons on the part of pedagogues and pupils the remainder of the week. A large number of Victoria teachers will attend the meeting.

An early morning wedding was celebrated in St. Paul's church, Vancouver, at 8 o'clock on Wednesday, the contracting parties being Mr. Roy Macgowan, son of Mr. A. H. B. Macgowan, M.L.A., and Miss Emma Sowden, daughter of Mrs. C. Snowden, of 1068 Pendrell street. There ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. J. Underhill in the presence of a few relatives and friends. The happy couple left on the Seattle express on a month's honeymoon trip.

A Dawson correspondent, under date of March 19th, says: "Since the first was report from the Far East reached here all the sons of the Mikado's Empire in this city and on the creeks have been showing their patriotism, and have started to raise a 'war fund' to help their country. The amount has reached \$3,000, and the committee believes that it can collect \$10,000 or more by the end of July. The number of Japanese in the Yukon territory is less than 100."

An important change in local commercial circles has taken place this week, the grocery firm of Mowat & Wallace having dissolved. Mr. Wallace retires from the business, which will henceforth be conducted by Robert Mowat. This firm has conducted one of the most flourishing businesses in the city during the past year or two, and it is the intention of Mr. Mowat to conduct it on the same up-to-date lines in future. Mr. Wallace has not decided as yet what he will do.

The Easter services in Calvary Baptist church to-morrow promise to be exceptionally interesting. Special music will be rendered, particularly in the evening, when a splendid song service recently received by the pastor, Rev. Mr. King, from Boston, will be rendered. A capable decorating committee has been at work in the interior of the edifice, which presents a beautiful appearance. An unusual feature of this decoration will be floral memorials arranged by relatives of departed ones. The choir, under the leadership of Geo. Watson, have the choral part of the service well in hand.

Three Hot Drinks: Tomato Bracer, Glam Cocktails, K. P. C Wine. Try them

Burberry Goods ARRIVED

I have just received a fine Assortment of

HARRIS TWEEDS

From

BURBERRY'S

The only place to get them, at

PEDEN'S

58 Fort St. Merchant Tailor.

Charming Cottage

On a corner lot, in good residential part of the city, brick foundation, and exceptionally pretty and well finished, with beautiful garden and fine fruit and flowers. This is a good chance to pick up a beautiful home. Call and get particulars.

Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

Money to Loan.

List of Good Residences to Let.

Grant & Conyers

Successors to P. C. MacGregor & Co., NO. 2 VIEW STREET.

Good dry cordwood at Johns Bros. 250 Douglas street.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is soon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

That syrup is just lovely, and so cheap: only 15 cents for a 2-lb. tin, or 35 cents for 5 lbs., at Erskine's Grocery, corner Johnson and Quadra streets.

"Corona" photos on white silk texture mounts, in ovals, squares, circles or panels. In style and finish the very latest and best for \$4 per dozen. This special offer is for April only. The Skene Lowe studio, Government street.

The monthly open meeting of the Y. M. C. A. will be held to-morrow afternoon. An address will be delivered by Rev. C. F. Connor, and the choir of the James Bay Methodist church will assist by providing special Easter music.

J. M. Jordan, of Seattle, was in the city a few days ago. He is interested in the project of erecting a smelter on Valdez Island. He visited Crofton and Ladysmith, and was very much impressed with the outlook for mining. He is yet undecided as to whether or not a smelter will be put up at Valdez.

The members of the government on Thursday afternoon listened to the representations made to them by the police commissioners and the city council with respect to the question of the council endorsing the recommendations of the police commissioners. The decision of the government has not been given out in the matter.

The arrangements for the A. O. U. W. benefit concert in aid of the Convalescent Home to be established are now completed. Contributors to the refreshment tables are asked to leave their donations at the A. O. U. W. hall from 2 till 4 on Monday afternoon, or by telephoning No. 39 they will be sent for.

Arrangements are now well under way for the Easter social under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening next, in the school room of the church. There will be a programme of music, etc., and refreshments, to close with a series of tableaux. The latter will be most interesting. Further particulars will be announced later.

The Cumberland Enterprise says: "H. P. Collis, who for nearly 12 years has been in charge of Simon Leiser & Co.'s general store here, left for Victoria on Friday, where he will enter the business office of that firm. Mr. Collis, on the eve of his departure, was the recipient of a handsome gold-mounted ebony walking stick and a solid gold pen, presented by the employees of the big store."

Preparatory to completing the James Bay retaining wall, according to the new plan made necessary by the reinforcing of the centre of it, the upper part of the stone work has been removed for a distance. When replaced the line of the wall will be straightened. The macadam is being left low enough to allow of permanent paving being laid on top of it, and by this means brought up to the present level of the street. The work is being pushed forward, and the street cars will soon be running over the filled in part, thus allowing an opportunity to fall in beneath the remaining half of the bridge.

The manager of the Home for Aged and Infirm acknowledges with thanks the following donations to the home for the month of March: Mrs. Tivye, clothing; Pope Stationery Co., newspapers and magazines; Mrs. Van Tasse, fruit and reading matter; Mr. Hedges, rugs; A Friend, stockings; Mrs. H. D. Holmeken, illustrated papers and magazines; N. Shakespeare, reading matter; Mrs. L. J. Quagliotti, newspapers; Mrs. B. W. Pearce, Illustrated London News and Graphics; A Friend, clothing and magazines; Mrs. McLeod (Brunswick Hall), magazines; Mr. Meldram, newspapers and magazines; Times and Colonist, daily papers.

Arrangements have been made tender G. J. Burnett, the well known organist, teacher and composer, of this city, a complimentary farewell concert on the evening of Tuesday, the 19th inst. The concert will be under the distinguished patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor. The arrangements are in the hands of the leading vocalists and instrumentalists of the city, who are uniting as one individual in promoting this affair, and thus show their appreciation of the genius and ability of Mr. Burnett. The difficulty so far has been to accept all the assistance offered for the programme. The citizens will be given their opportunity to show the same appreciation, and it is believed they will by crowding Institute hall to the doors on the evening of the 19th. Victoria is a great loser, and the Terminal City the gainer by Mr. Burnett resigning his position as organist at St. Andrew's church, to accept a similar position in Wesley church, Vancouver. In this case a double loss is sustained because Mrs. Burnett, whose sympathetic and charming soprano voice has entertained many, will also be much missed. Further particulars of this musical event will be published later.

Rev. E. LeRoy Dakku has arrived from Nova Scotia to assume the pastorate of Emmanuel Baptist church. Owing to a severe cold contracted on the journey he will be unable to preach to-morrow, but will speak briefly at the evening service.

A witness who submitted his evidence at the Southwark County court, London, was called upon by Judge Addison to "Speak up." The admittance had no effect, whereupon the judge said: "Good gracious man, I ask you to speak out, and immediately you begin (imitating) wibble, wibble, wibble. How on earth can I understand that?"

Victoria coffee parlors, Broad street. Light lunches and afternoon teas. Open from 7.30 a.m. to 12 p.m.

The total clearings at the Victoria clearing house for the week ending March 29th were \$423,024.

Now is the time to order your spring suit. We have a fine selection of Scotch tweeds, just arrived, which we will be pleased to show you. Kinnaird, the cash tailor, 62 Johnson street.

Just as good your grocer says. There is nothing just as good as Tetley fragrant tea. Refuse all substitutes and cheap brands; 20,000,000 pounds sold annually. That ought to convince you of the purity of these teas. Packed by modern machinery and not by the old methods of hand. Try a pound and be convinced.

Steamers Danube and Tees, of the C. P. R. fleet, sailed on their respective routes last night, the former for northern British Columbia ports and the latter for the West Coast. Both carried big freights, and the Danube had all the passengers she could accommodate, there being on board several gangs of men for northern canneries.

In the police court this morning but one case was called. A soldier from the barracks appeared charged with being drunk. The accused explained that Good Friday had been responsible for his breaking out, after having been a teetotaller for five months. Upon assuring the court and the chief of police that he would not repeat the offence, he was allowed to go free.

Special services were held in a number of the city's churches yesterday, attractive musical programmes being the order of the day. In the Reformed Episcopal church an interesting service was conducted, those taking part in the musical programme being Mrs. J. D. Helmcken, Mrs. I. Hinton, Miss Calhoun, and Messrs. J. Kingham and Godfrey Booth. Mr. Giles was organist.

Miss Agnes Fraser, eldest daughter of A. B. Fraser, sr., passed away this morning at the family residence, Carrbrook, 55 Alfred street. Deceased, who has been an invalid for the past two years, was 31 years of age, and a native of Liverpool, England. She came to Victoria six years ago with her father. The funeral is expected to take place on Monday afternoon.

Easter generally brings to light a few deficiencies in the housekeeper's stock of china, cutlery, silver, cut glass, table glass, table linen, etc. Weier Bros. were never better prepared to meet this increased demand than this season. Stocks are complete with all that is newest and best, and the prices? They're all right, too. Weier Bros., Government street, Victoria, B.C.

A Bellingham dispatch says: "President William Farrell, of the British Columbia Telephone Company, is here perfecting the organization of an American corporation, which is to build a telephone cable line from this city to Victoria, B. C., a distance of 70 miles. Mr. Farrell says that it is easier to connect Vancouver Island with the Mainland by this route than by running a line to the city of Vancouver."

Arrangements are progressing most favorably for the J. B. A. A. dance, which is to be held on Friday next, April 8th. Already the hall shows the results of the efforts of the corps of decorators who have been at work for the past week, and by the date fixed for the dance it is safe to say that it will present a very fine appearance. James Dunsmuir has kindly made a handsome donation, which will prove a great assistance in procuring the very best music available. The programme is already in the printer's hands, and is of a style that will please the most artistic.

All who have not seen Holmes and Holmes in the mirth-provoking farce, "Seems in a Dissecting Room," at the Edison this week, should do so to-night. They are very ably assisted by Harry Gibbs. This will be the last chance to hear Mr. Gibbs singing, as his engagement closes to-night. He has been at the Edison for the past ten weeks, and during that time has labored conscientiously and successfully both as stage manager and illustrated song singer for the benefit of the theatre. He has made many warm friends here, and they, as well as the management of the Edison, will greatly regret his departure. Besides the above, Parrott, the eccentric juggler; Rafferty and Hale, Irish and German comedians, and the moving pictures, make up an enjoyable entertainment. The performance will start at 7.15 p.m. sharp to-night to accommodate the enormous crowds sure to be on hand. Next week there will be an especially strong Easter week programme, headed by the Ahrens, equilibrists extraordinaire, who have an act without an equal; Lester and Lester, in a comedy sketch, entitled, "Rip! Rip! Rip!"; Son Flower, Walter Kellogg, a very promising young tenor, who will sing the beautiful illustrated song; "The Face in the Moonlight," and a long list of new and novel moving pictures, including "Jap soldiers wrestling on a man-of-war," etc. Special attention is called to the matinee days as follows: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 2.45 p.m., and Saturday at 2.30 p.m.

Arrangements are progressing most favorably for the J. B. A. A. dance, which is to be held on Friday next, April 8th. Already the hall shows the results of the efforts of the corps of decorators who have been at work for the past week, and by the date fixed for the dance it is safe to say that it will present a very fine appearance. James Dunsmuir has kindly made a handsome donation, which will prove a great assistance in procuring the very best music available. The programme is already in the printer's hands, and is of a style that will please the most artistic.

All who have not seen Holmes and Holmes in the mirth-provoking farce, "Seems in a Dissecting Room," at the Edison this week, should do so to-night. They are very ably assisted by Harry Gibbs. This will be the last chance to hear Mr. Gibbs singing, as his engagement closes to-night. He has been at the Edison for the past ten weeks, and during that time has labored conscientiously and successfully both as stage manager and illustrated song singer for the benefit of the theatre. He has made many warm friends here, and they, as well as the management of the Edison, will greatly regret his departure. Besides the above, Parrott, the eccentric juggler; Rafferty and Hale, Irish and German comedians, and the moving pictures, make up an enjoyable entertainment. The performance will start at 7.15 p.m. sharp to-night to accommodate the enormous crowds sure to be on hand. Next week there will be an especially strong Easter week programme, headed by the Ahrens, equilibrists extraordinaire, who have an act without an equal; Lester and Lester, in a comedy sketch, entitled, "Rip! Rip! Rip!"; Son Flower, Walter Kellogg, a very promising young tenor, who will sing the beautiful illustrated song; "The Face in the Moonlight," and a long list of new and novel moving pictures, including "Jap soldiers wrestling on a man-of-war," etc. Special attention is called to the matinee days as follows:

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 2.45 p.m., and Saturday at 2.30 p.m.

Prices, 40c, 50c, 60c, lb.

Our stock is complete, consisting of English, Scotch, Irish and French Worsted, Serges and Tweeds from the best manufacturers.

You obtain satisfaction when you wear clothes made by us.

Schaper & Reid

Fashionable Tailors

CORNER 52 BROAD ST. AND

TROUNCE AVE.

PERSONAL

P. R. Brown, Jr., who has been in the employ of Messrs. Pemberton & Sons for the past 3 years, left on Thursday night for Portland, Ore., where he will take a six months' course in the business college.

Rev. E. LeRoy Dakku has arrived from Nova Scotia to assume the pastorate of Emmanuel Baptist church. Owing to a severe cold contracted on the journey he will be unable to preach to-morrow, but will speak briefly at the evening service.

A witness who submitted his evidence at the Southwark County court, London, was called upon by Judge Addison to "Speak up." The admittance had no effect, whereupon the judge said: "Good gracious man, I ask you to speak out, and immediately you begin (imitating) wibble, wibble, wibble. How on earth can I understand that?"

DENTISTS DON'T LIKE OUR TOOTH WASH

Because it hurts their business. Makes the teeth beautifully white, prevents discoloration and decay, and keeps the teeth in a sound and healthy condition all the time.

Delightful to use, antiseptic, fragrant, refreshing and healthful. Use our

TOOTH WASH

And you won't have to see your dentist so often.

OUR TOOTHPHBRUSHES

Are of the best selected stock. All sizes. All prices.

J. L. WHITE & CO.

DRUGGISTS

30 AND 32 GOVERNMENT STREET,

Phone 542. NEAR P. O.

DRILL HALL CONCERT.

Victoria West and Fernwood Intermediate to Play Basketball To-Night.

During the progress of the Fifth Regiment band promenade concert at the drill hall this evening an exhibition game of basketball will be played between the Victoria West and Fernwood Intermediate players. This will be the first intermediate game played at the drill hall this season, and as these teams are evenly matched, a game as interesting as any yet played may be expected. They will commence at 9.15 o'clock. The following excellent programme will be rendered by the regimental band, commencing at 8.30 o'clock:

PART I.

Overture—Poete et Payson Suppe

Meican Dance—Marie Dairia

Solo for Corset—The Holy City Mascheroni

Sergt. W. V. North, Soloist.

Selection from the Isle of Champagne. Furst

PART II.

Basketball—Victoria West vs. Fernwood.

March to Calvary—The Redemption. Gounod

Basketball—Second Half Gounod

Two-Step—Laughing Water Los

Dissolution of Partnership

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as traders and retail grocers, carrying on business at the corner of Douglas and Yates streets, Victoria, B. C., under the name and style of Mowat & Wallace, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will be continued at that stand by Mr. Robert Mowat, to whom all stock-in-trade, book debts and partnership effects have been assigned, and who has assumed and will pay all partnership liabilities.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., 31st March, 1894.

Witness: F. B. GREGORY.

ROBT. MOWAT,
WILLIAM O. WALLACE.

CARD OF THANKS.

Having retired from the firm of Mowat & Wallace, grocers, corner Douglas and Yates streets, Victoria, B. C., I wish to extend my thanks to the numerous customers and patrons of the late firm for their kind support, and to solicit their continued patronage for my successor, Mr. Robert Mowat.

WILLIAM O. WALLACE.



HANDBALL.

AN EVEN MATCH.

In an evenly contested match R. Peden and K. Hughes won from Sergt. Paley and W. T. Andrews by a score of 21-20, 21-5.

LACROSSE.

GAME AT CALEDONIA GROUNDS.
Senior, intermediate and junior players attended a practice held yesterday morning at the Caledonia grounds. There was a large attendance and a profitable game was indulged in. From indications it is likely that Victoria will be represented by strong intermediate and junior teams this season.

BASEBALL.

UNABLE TO COME.
A letter received from Chase last evening states that he will be unable to come here for the season as he cannot obtain his release from the management of the Los Angeles team.

The Victoria Club, therefore, loses two good men in two days, Ziegler having also notified the club that he will not be able to come as he has had a better offer from the Sioux City team in the Western League.

Upon the recommendation of Chase and Emerson the club has made arrangements with a player named Earle to play here this season. Chase in his communication says: "If you have Earle you won't miss me very much as he is a splendid player." Emerson will come, and with Hollister and Blackburn on the team the pitching department will be well looked after. It is the intention of the club to secure a capable captain and coach to replace Ziegler and several good men are being corresponded with to that end.

Chase is playing first base at Los Angeles, and has made quite a hit with the fans. In Monday's game he secured two two-base hits. The papers speak very highly of his work.

PRACTICE YESTERDAY.

Yesterday, the first practice of the Victoria Club this season, was held at Oak Bay. The grounds were in first-class condition, and a good game was played. Among those present were Hollister, Burns, Schwengen and a number of other local seniors and intermediates. Regular practices will be held from now until the opening match. On Monday afternoon a practice game will be played with the intermediate Fernwood nine.

TEAM REORGANIZED.

A meeting of the employees of the B. C. Electric Railway Company was held on Wednesday last for the reorganization of their baseball club. Among other business officers were elected for the ensuing season as follows: A. Clayton, captain; R. Ritchie, sub-captain; H. Higgins, secretary; T. Davidson, manager; L. Hornbrook, trainer.

It was decided to hold the first practice at 2.30 o'clock Monday afternoon at Beacon Hill.

INTERMEDIATES PRACTICE.

VANCOUVER CLUB'S SHOW.
Yesterday practices were held by both the Hillside and Fernwood intermediate teams. There were good attendances in both cases, and the players show exceptionally good form for the first of the season.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

ARMY VS. NAVY.

Army, 3; Navy, 0. This was the result of the match played yesterday afternoon at the Caledonia grounds between teams representing the two services. The game was one of the fastest and most exciting seen here this season. It would be hard to make fair comparison of the two elevens. If anything the sailors were quicker on their feet, and made more brilliant individual plays than the soldiers. They had not, however, the steadiness necessary to defeat a team the strength of the garrison. The latter, on the other hand, put up a splendid game. Among the features of their play were combination among the forwards, beautiful place kicking by the half-backs and reliability on the part of the full-backs.

Play commenced at about 3 o'clock, and when the teams lined up they were both encouraged by enthusiastic cheers from supporters, who were out to witness the struggle. At first the sailors broke away and passing the opposing half-backs, worked the ball well into their opponents' territory. The latter relieved by a well-judged kick, and a rush was made on the sailors' stronghold. This was repulsed, and the half going behind a goal-kick was taken. Several times these assaults were repeated, but the sailors succeeded in relieving on each occasion. Finally, however, the

Ladies' Favorite.

Is the only safe, reliable regulator in which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.

No. 1—For ordinary cases.

No. 2 by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2—for special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Take no other pain mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists the Dominion of Canada. Mailing address on receipt of price, four 2-cent postage stamps.

The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and 2 are sold in all Victoria drug stores.

sailors broke away and tried hard to pass the ball past the opposing backs. But the soldiers' defence was too strong. No matter how well judged a rush the forwards made, it was always broken up upon reaching the opposing defense.

At this time play became very exciting. The ball travelled rapidly from one end of the field to the other, with no material advantage to either side. At one minute a rush would be made upon the soldiers' goal, and before the change could be properly realized the ball had been kicked to the other end of the field, secured by the garrison forwards and the sailors' stronghold subjected to a vigorous bombardment. It was on one of the latter occasions that the army secured their first goal. The ball was being rushed down by Clinch and Matthews, on the left wing when the former, by a beautiful corner kick, sent it between the posts.

When the second half commenced the sailors played with almost frantic energy. The forwards, through some good combination, carried the ball towards their opponents' goal and for some minutes the stronghold was in danger.

This effort, however, seemed to have exhausted the sailors to a considerable extent, and for a short time this garrison forwards had it practically all their own way. Several times the ball was almost sent through the goal, but it was repeatedly saved through the coolness and judgment of the navy team's custodian. Directly after one of these shots had been stopped in the manner mentioned Grimes succeeded in securing a second goal for the soldiers.

On the whole the sailors had the best of the remainder of the match. Lieut. Lewis seemed to be off color at this time, but the other forwards worked well together. Several assaults were made on the garrison stronghold, which almost resulted in a score. On one occasion the ball was sent from the wing just in front of the goal. One of the sailors in his anxiety to score jumped up, punched the ball with one fist and the goalkeeper with the other. A foul was, of course, awarded the soldiers. Apart from this a number of very creditable, though ineffective, efforts were made to avoid being whitewashed.

Just before the finish of the game Harrison, one of the garrison half-backs, secured the ball and running for several yards passed all opponents and shot almost from the half-way line. The ball went straight into the sailors' goal, and hitting the lower part of the cross-bar went through. Needless to say this feat elicited rousing cheers.

GAME ON MONDAY.

On Monday a game will be played between the combined Victoria and Columbia teams, and the Garrison eleven at the Caledonia grounds. Play will commence at 3 o'clock.

MATCH ON THURSDAY.

At the Work Point barracks on Thursday a match was played between the Garrison second eleven and the Egerton team. After a hard struggle the former won by a score of 4 goals to 3. Up to within ten or fifteen minutes of the time the sailors were ahead by a score of 3 goals to 1. Through desperate playing the soldiers succeeded in scoring three goals in quick succession.

THE KENNEL.

VANCOUVER CLUB'S SHOW.
The Vancouver Kennel Club's bench opened Thursday morning in the Van Horne block, on Granville street, and will continue until to-night. The entries are unusually numerous, there being 47 dogs competing in English setters alone. A feature of the show is the strong American support. George J. Dyke, the secretary, speaking of entries from the other side, said: "Portland, Seattle and San Francisco have done splendidly, thanks chiefly to the Hon. John Ripplinger and F. W. Gilbert, of Seattle. There are at least 100 dogs from the American cities. Seattle is second, and San Francisco was a good third. As we have had such good numbers from the other side, it behoves the dog fanciers of Vancouver to return the compliment when the Americans show here."

The exhibition includes every known species of dog, the show in the large breeds being particularly good. Next in number to the English setters come the collies, of which there are some splendid specimens.

NEWS-Advertiser.

DOMINOES.

The Origin of the Game of Which the Pope Is Fond.

Leo XIII. was very fond of chess, but the present Pope prefers dominoes, another silent game.

I choose it for an evening's recreation because it does not interfere with my thinking over the affairs of the church and state," he is reported to have said the other day.

The Pope's brother having asked what might be the origin of the game and of its peculiar name, Pope Pius told the following interesting story:

"Though the monks of Monte Cassino," said the Holy Father, "made the vow of eternal silence, the Prior thought a little recreation would do them good. He had seen the dexterity of the cloister play with black stones, and conceived the idea of placing on the oblong pieces and dividing the same by a line. The players showed each other the numbers without opening their mouths, and proceeded according to the order we all know."

"It was further agreed that the player who had played out all his tablets first or who had the least number of points on the stones left in hand should pronounce the vespers, as follows: 'Dixit dominus domino meo.'

"It was further agreed that the player who had played out all his tablets first or who had the least number of points on the stones left in hand should pronounce the vespers, as follows: 'Dixit dominus domino meo.'

"When later on the game became known among the people it was 'domino' for short."

FOR EVERY DAY

SPRINGAILMENTS.

The Blood Needs Attention at This Season. Purgatives Should Be Avoided.

Spring is the season when your system needs tuning up. In the spring you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. With new blood you will feel sprightly, happy and healthy. Many people take purgatives in spring, but this is a serious mistake as the tendency of all purgatives is to further weaken the system. The one and only sure way to get new blood and new strength is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new, rich, red blood—they are the greatest spring tonic in the world. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily banish all spring ailments. Miss Belle Collier, White Rock Mills, N. S., says: "I have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a splendid spring medicine. I was very much run down; the least exertion exhausted me, and I had a constant feeling of languor and sluggishness. My appetite failed me and my sleep at night was disturbed and restless. After I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there was a speedy change for the better, and after taking a few boxes, I felt stronger than I had done for years."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail post paid, at 30 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not let any dealer persuade you to take a substitute. Substitutes never cured anyone—the genuine pills have cured hundreds of thousands in all parts of the world;

LIFE OF FREDERIC WILLIAM FARRAR.

Sometime Dean of Canterbury. By his son, Reginald Farrar. With photogravure frontispiece and 16 illustrations, bibliography and index, 400 pages.

The present is a time of lives and reminiscences of great men; and among these men, few are more worthy of being remembered than the late Dean Farrar of England. Not alone was he a notable figure surrounded by other notable figures, but the deeds of his life itself and the impulses of his lofty nature should prove an example and an inspiration no less than did the great chancellors' personal service. His was a long and busy career as teacher, preacher, lecturer and writer. During the last half of this recent century he exerted a wide influence both at home and abroad, and ever used such influence to better or more unselfish advantage.

This authorized biography of the Dean is by his son, Reginald Farrar, who is assisted by many of the father's friends and colleagues. Says the biographer:

"In writing my father's life, I have aimed at producing rather a memoir of such length as should be within the compass of the general reader, than a complete and exhaustive biography. I have adopted the method of inviting friends and colleagues, who were associated with my father at different periods of his life, to contribute reminiscences, so that the reader may gain a true picture of his life."

Chapters are given concerning his childhood, student days, his professorships at Harrow and Marlborough, his activities in the church at Westminster and Canterbury, and his writings, from the juvenile books of "Eric" and "Julian Home" to "The Life of Christ." An idea of the Dean's large circle of acquaintances is given by his own book, "Men I Have Known," and by the fact that he was chaplain to the Queen in addition to his public duties as Dean.

Perhaps one of the most interesting chapters in the biography is the one relating to "The Preacher of 'External Hope'." During the twenty years spent by Dr. Farrar at Westminster he reached the zenith of his power and reputation as a preacher. His influence became national, and his title to rank among the very few great pulpit orators of the Victorian era was established beyond question. An American minister says of him: "Dr. Farrar was a prose poet. His discourses were fragrant with the most beautiful flowers of speech. It was natural for him to speak with golden utterance, with artistic coloring and poetic efflorescence." Now at the summit of his power and popularity he turned fearlessly to repudiate the doctrine of the church against a hell where souls were confined in everlasting torture. The outcry against his teaching was tremendous, but to-day there are many who believe that, when all his books are forgotten, he will still be remembered as the outspoken preacher of "External Hope."

A workman while repairing one of the main drains in Vienna suddenly came upon a man walking along the drain and pushing a bicycle before him, the bicycle lamp being lighted. Being challenged, the man fled with the machine, which he had stolen from a cellar connected with the drain by a manhole.

The exhibition includes every known species of dog, the show in the large breeds being particularly good. Next in number to the English setters come the collies, of which there are some splendid specimens.

News-Advertiser.

OF SPLENDID CURES MADE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Kenlis, N. W. T., Tells Why They Are Popular On the Prairies—Great Topic of the Age.

Kenlis, N. W. T., April 1.—(Special)—Every newspaper has its story of health restored and suffering banished by Dodd's Kidney Pills and this neighborhood is not without its proofs that if the disease is of the kidneys or from the kidneys Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Among those who shout the praises of the great Canadian, Kidney Remedy is Thomas L. Hubbs, a well known farmer of Indian Head, Mr. Hubbs tells the reason why as follows:

"About a year ago I was thrown from a wagon causing a strain on my kidneys. I tried several remedies, but could get no relief till I was led to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. One box cured me completely. My wife has also used Dodd's Kidney Pills and got great benefit from them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys. Healthy kidneys make pure blood. Pure blood makes good health. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest topic of the age.

CALVIN BAPTIST.

The services to-morrow will be of special interest. The pastor's morning theme will be "The Standard Miracle," after which the ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be observed.

Sunday school at 2.30. In the evening a special song service will be used by choir and congregation. Pastor's theme, "Lessons at the Sepulchre."

Church Services To-Morrow

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL.

The services for the day are: Holy communion (choral), 7 a. m.; holy communion (plain), 8.15 a. m.; matins and holy communion, 11 a. m.; children's service, 3.30 p. m.; evensong, 7 p. m. The Lord Bishop of Columba will preach at the morning and Rev. W. Baugh Allen at the evening service. The music set for the choral services follows:

Holy Communion.

Organ—Offertoire Battiste

Psalm 16 Chant 256

Hymn 62

Anthem—As It Began to Dawn Lewis

Soloist, Mrs. Lawson.

Hymn 58 and 58

Organ—Grand March Wely

* Evening.

Organ—Evening Star Wagner

Psalm 45

Anthem—King of Kings Simper

Soloist, Miss King.

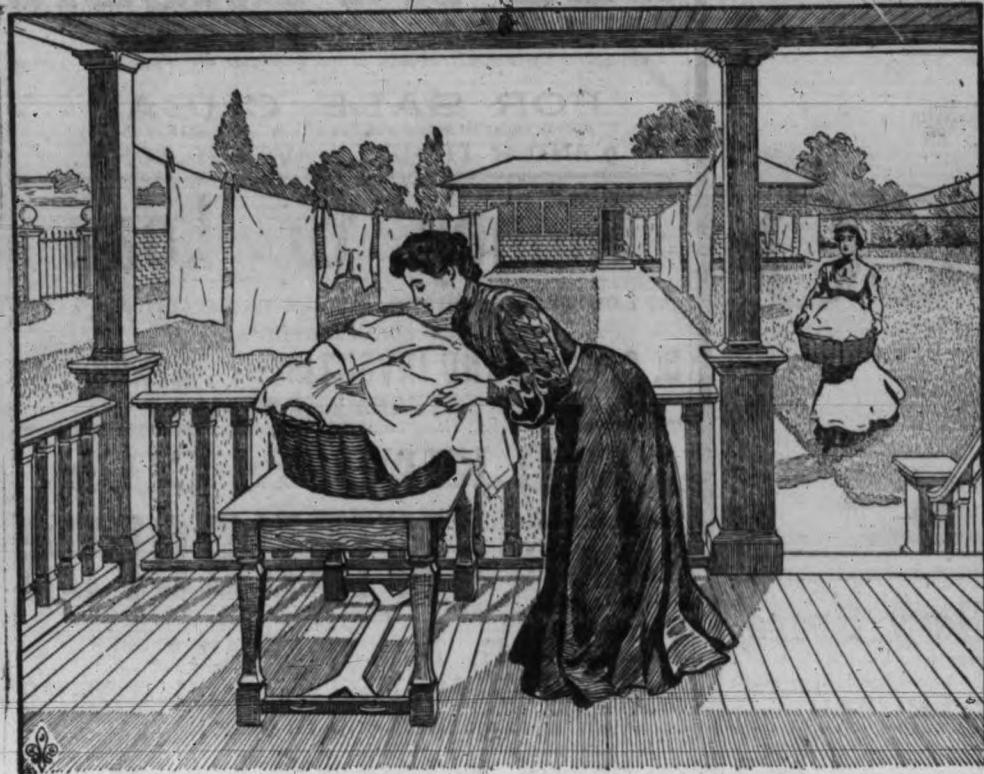
Hymn 61

Solo—Glory to Thee, My God Gounod

J. H. Griffiths.

Hymn 64

<p



Sunlight Soap does not make the clothes ill-smelling or yellow in color.

All the pure fats and vegetable oils used in its manufacture are saponified—that means there is no free or surplus fat left in the soap to grow rancid and make the clothes greasy and sticky.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

lathers richly and creamy—washes the clothes white as snow and leaves them a delightfully clean smell.

One bar of Sunlight Soap, when used according to directions, washes better and more clothes than two bars of common soap. Use it next wash day.

BUY THE OCTAGON BAR.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA

PROVINCIAL NEWS.

ROSSLAND.

Definite announcement was made here Tuesday of the resumption of operations at the Velvet and Portland mines on Spahie mountain. Andrew G. Larson will have charge of the mines, under the direction of William Thompson, consulting engineer.

YMIK.

Murlock Campbell, charged with the wilful murder of Alexander McDermott, came up before P. J. Gleazer, J.P., for a preliminary hearing and was committed to stand his trial at the assizes in Nelson which will open on May 17th. Campbell was taken to Nelson and he will be lodged in the provincial gaol until his trial comes off in May.

REVELSTOKE.

April will see the road forces over the Pacific division of the C. P. R. strengthened to a summer basis. It is understood that at least 250 men will be distributed among the sections, while another 300 men will be employed on extra gangs. This is exclusive of the necessary additions which will be made to the bridge and building, the train service and the mechanical staffs.

NELSON.

The civic estimates for the year were brought down at the last meeting of the city council, and after a long discussion the rate for the year was finally fixed at 21 mills—the same as last year—and generally the report of the finance committee was adopted, with the exception that the allowance for interest and sinking fund for the unsold power plant debentures, \$12,537.30, was struck out, otherwise the rate would have been 27 mills.

NEW WESTMINSTER.

Provided the calculated future gross with construction of the Fraser river bridge in the home stretch for a finish is maintained, the citizens propose to have the official and formal opening on July 1st. The provincial government has placed an order with the Brunette Sawmills Company for 3,500 pieces, 150,000 feet of timber for the new approach to be put up on the south side for the better accommodation of the general public.

NELSON.

The first party, consisting of about 150 immigrants, bound for Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, will leave Spokane on April 6th, in charge of J. N. Grieve, Dominion immigration agent at Spokane. All the immigration trains leaving Spokane during the next three months will pass through this city.

There arrived in this city the other day a live deer, captured by Engineer McKenzie and Fireman Dewar of engine No. 1,039. While running light from Grand Forks to Cascade, the two men observed a deer trying to get through the fence that encloses the track between these two points. The deer's frantic efforts proved fruitless, and the engine crew captured the animal and brought it to this city.

VANCOUVER.

The case of Tanaka, the Japanese who had pleaded not guilty to the charge of attempting murder, was disposed of at the assizes on Monday. He changed his plea to that of guilty of common assault, and at the suggestion of the prosecution, and in view of the fact that accused had already served three months, he was let off on suspended sentence, besides being bound over for the space of two years to keep the peace with \$400 bonds.

J. T. Brown, license inspector of the city, passed away at the General hospital on Tuesday night. The deceased, who was a native of Ontario, was about 65 years of age, and leaves a widow and grown-up family to mourn his loss. He came to this city in 1891 and has been license inspector for several years.

Georgia Hewitson, who on Monday pleaded guilty at the Assizes to attempting to poison her mother, was on Tuesday up for sentence. The court decided, in consideration of her age, the girl being only 14 years old, to allow her out on suspended sentence, subject to the call of the court at any time. She is also to be taken charge of by the Children's Aid Society for a term of years. Upon admission of the crown that no further proceedings would be taken against James Adair, in whose case the jury had failed to agree, the prisoner being charged with having house-breaking tools in his possession, Adair was dismissed from custody. In the afternoon session the charge of defamation libel, brought against the Chinaman Lee, by Sergeant Keebler Fulton, came up before the Chief Justice. Osborne Plunkett represented the crown, and A. D. Taylor appeared for the prisoner, who pleaded not guilty. The Chief Justice said he had been looking through the depositions, and wanted to know where there was any case for libel there. Mr. Plunkett said he understood that certain admissions had been made by the prisoner before making the deposition. The Chief Justice said the depositions had been made to persons in authority and after the arrest of the prisoner, and therefore could not count for anything. Unless it was shown that the statements were maliciously made there was no libel. "Do you think," he asked, "that had the prisoner been a white man instead of a Chinaman, the grand jury would have sent up a true bill under such circumstances?" It is ridiculous to think of it. "I don't know that, My Lord," replied Mr. Plunkett. There was a very long pause, and then the Chief Justice said: "Well, if you are going to do anything you had better go on." Mr. Plunkett asked for a few moments to consult with the deputy attorney-general. The Chief Justice adjourned the court for a quarter of an hour, and on his return Mr. Plunkett announced that the crown had decided to withdraw the charge. "I think," said His Lordship, "that the crown is acting very wisely. So far as I can see, the only offence against this man is that he is a Chinaman. I have no doubt if he could have been formally indicted, he would have been able to set up the doctrine of vis major. The Chinaman can go." Mr. Taylor rose and asked that the costs of the case be allowed for the prisoner. He contended that in a case of this kind the costs might be put upon the private

prosecutor, and adjusted on the County court scale. The Chief Justice said that since the application was made on those grounds he would grant the order.

The police commissioners at their last meeting took up the question of salaries, dealing with each man separately. It was decided that the chief should be granted an increase of \$100 per month. It was decided that Police Court Clerk McIntosh should be made a sergeant, at the same time continuing his duties as clerk to the court and board. His salary will be increased to \$75. The three desk clerks will receive \$70 per month, and be selected from the present force.

The salary of the two sergeants and also the detective sergeant, will be \$1,000 each per year, an increase of \$40 per year. The detectives will be advanced to \$80 per month, an increase of \$10. Regarding the patrolmen, the commissioners decided that they would shortly formulate a scheme to divide them into three classes. Third-class men, the recruits, would receive \$60 per month; second-class men, with one to three years' service, would, on the recommendation of the chief, receive \$75. This plan will, however, not be adopted till next year.

The visits here of William Cross, assistant to William Whyte, second vice-president and Western manager of the C. P. R., with headquarters at Winnipeg, and Max Tolz, mechanical engineer of the C. P. R. and inventor of the Tolz system of lighting railway coaches by acetylene gas is important. "While in Vancouver," Mr. Tolz said, "I will inspect the plant which is being installed in connection with the C. P. R. shops here, and which is now nearing completion. This plant is for equipping the railway passenger coaches with acetylene gas for lighting, and will have a capacity of 75 or 80 cars per day. This, of course, will not be used to the utmost, as this plant is installed more for an emergency. This will be the fourth put in by the railway company, the others being located at Winnipeg, Toronto and Montreal. It is the intention of the company to equip about 200 of the cars as rapidly as possible, and in about a year the company will have 500 burning acetylene gas."

Rev. Dr. N. Mosessohn has arrived from Portland, Or., to act as rabbi of the Temple Emanuel of this city. After making arrangements for his residence here he will return to Portland to bring Mrs. Mosessohn to Vancouver. Dr. Mosessohn is editor of the Jewish Tribune, of Portland, and is one of the most prominent Jewish divines on the Pacific Coast. He is a well known litterateur and linguist, being a graduate of several universities and rabbinical seminaries, both in Europe and America, among them the University of St. Petersburg, the University of Odessa and the University of Oregon.

IS THE RACE

GOING BACK?

Are Canadians Not So Strong and Vigorous as Their Fathers?—Bad stomachs to Blame—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets the Remedy.

Is the race deteriorating? Are men and women, too, not as strong and vigorous as the pioneers who carved Canada out of the forest. General observation and medical expert opinion both tend to those conclusions.

And the reasons advanced are what we eat and how we eat, or to get right at the root of the matter the fault lies with the stomach. Quick lunches, swallowing the food without taking time to chew it properly, too many rich dishes have resulted in worn out and disordered stomachs.

Those stomachs want help, and the help they want is contained in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. Mr. H. Bailey, of 256 Patrick St., Winnipeg, says:

"Though my appetite seemed good no matter what I ate I never seemed to put on any flesh or to gain much strength. I have been taking Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets only a short time, but I have already gained in weight eight pounds. I can heartily recommend them to anyone suffering from Dyspepsia."

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets never fail to relieve discomfort after eating. And they not only relieve but cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia of any stage.

The governments of Italy and Austria have concluded a complete agreement regarding affairs in the Balkans by which the status quo in those states are assured, both powers pledging themselves to undertake territorial occupation. The agreement is regarded as putting an effectual stop to the trouble in the Balkan states.

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease. Cure the disease with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

and the cough will stop. Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & CO., 307
32, St. E. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

We have a large stock of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, CROCKERYWARE, ETC.

Which we have decided to sell at reduced prices to make room for new goods. Now is the time to get things for your home, and our store is the place.

The B. C. Furniture Co., Ltd.

66 and 68 Government Street.

Real Estate

Exceptionally Good Bargains in Town Lots

Best of soil, on easy terms, close to Beacon Hill Park; also long list of other properties.

Apply to

James A. Douglas,
Office Over 69 Government St.

E. B. EDDY'S

Latest Improved

Indurated Fibre Ware
Tubs, Pails, Etc.

For Sale By All First Class Dealers
Give it a trial, and you'll never go back to the old wooden ware.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S

B. C.

PRESCRIPTIONS
In dispensing prescriptions we
guarantee
Purity
Accuracy
Professional Skill
Let us fill your prescription.
JOHN COCHRANE
CHEMIST,
N. W. Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts.

W. Jones

Dominion Government Auctioneer.

Regular weekly sale will be held at Mart,
28 Broad street, 2 p. m.

TUESDAY, APRIL 5TH

This Sale Will Consist of

HOUSEHOLD

FURNITURE

Groceries, Canned Goods, Etc.

No reserve.

W. JONES, Auctioneer.

HARDAKER.
AUCTIONEER

Under instructions from Mrs. Clark,
who is leaving for England, I will sell at
her residence,

Corner of Oak Bay Ave. and Richmond

Wednesday, April 6th 1 P.M.

The Whole of Her Valuable and Handsome

Antique and Modern

English and French

FURNITURE,
Plano, Rugs, Etc.

Very Fine Cottage Piano, with Metal
Frame; by Collard & Collard; Carved Rose-
wood Upright Drawing Room Chairs; Walnut
Oak and Mahogany Round Seated Corner
Chair; Handsome Polished Walnut Cabinet
with 5 Bevel Plate Mirrors; English Wicker
Chairs; Wicker Work Basket; Rosewood
Oval Table; Brass Bound Case; Bevel
Mahogany Cabinet; 2 Pairs
Antique French Mirrors; 3-Carved Walnut
Occasional Tables; 2 Oak Centre Tables;
Ebony Centre Table; 6 Elbowless Rush Seats;
4 Chair Carved Tabourettes; Antique Work
Table; Walnut Dresser; Rosewood
Oak Leather Covered Lounge; Rattan and
Reed Upholstered Chairs; Oak Writing
Desk; Mantel Mirror; Clocks; Book Shelves;
Walnut Bedstead; Brass Bedstead; Bamboo
Work; Pair of Copper Kitchens; Carved
Oak Minnow Chest (350 years
old); Carved Oak Centre Table; Screens;
Rosewood Filing Table; Axminster Carpet
30x11½; 20x11½; 18x11½; 16x11½;
Rug; 9x11½; Velvet Rug; Rug; 11x11½;
Madras Curtains and Silk Tapestry Por-
ties; Mantel Drapes; Wilton Carpet
Rug; 10x12½; Kensington Art Square;
English Linen; Curved Mahogany; 2 Pairs
Carved Walnut Wardrobes; with Bevel Mir-
rors; Walnut Dresser; Walnut Bedstead;
Walnut Bedstead; with Mirror and Tile Back; Walnut
Pedestal; Round English Brass Bedstead;
Walnut Wine Matress; 20x11½; 18x11½;
Feather Bed; Pillows; Blankets; Cushions;
Ship's Clock; 2 Brass Fenders; Brass Fire
Iron; Electric Chandellers; Electric Read-
ing Lamp; Electric Telephone; Florence
Steel Range; Set of Disc Cutlery; Electric
Refrigerator; Cooking Utensils; Garden
House; Tools; Golf Sticks; Flower Pots;
Jardinières; Rose Trees, etc.

Open Tuesday from 2 to 5 p. m.
No children or dogs allowed on the
premises.

W. T. Hardaker,
AUCTIONEER.

CENSUS OF INDIA.

Population of India Has Just Been
Numbered—Hard Job For
Enumerators.

With great difficulties and no small
danger a census of the Indian Empire has
just been completed. The operations
embraced for the first time the Bhil
country in Rajputana and the scattered
island settlements of the wild Nicobar
and Andamanese, and also the outlying
tracts on the confines of Burma, the
Punjab and Kashmir. The area covered
extends from the Persian frontier to
the borders of China; from the snow
passes of Thibet to the tropical forests
where Burma touches Siam.

Many difficulties were encountered, es-
pecially in Rajputana. The strongest
argument with the natives was the
threat that in the next famine no good
would happen to those who were not
enumerated. The census takers were
fiercely attacked by the south Andamanese.
The enumeration has brought
to light the hitherto unknown tribe of
Tibet of the north Andamanese.

The population of the entire empire is
204,361,056, of which 231,899,507 are in
British territory, showing that native
India, while embracing more than one-
third of the empire's area, supports
considerably less than one-quarter of
the population.

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE.—Give the diges-
tive organs some work to do. These functions
need exercise as much as any part of
the human anatomy, but if they're delicate,
give them the aid that Dr. Von Stan's Pine-
apple Tablets afford and you can eat any-
thing that's wholesome and palatable—60 in
a box, 25 cents. Sold by Jackson & Co. and
Hall & Co.—S.

According to the New York Bureau of
Licenses, 22,300 vehicles are licensed in that
city. They are subdivided, in round figures,
into 10,000 public trucks, 1,000 carts carrying
sashes and other refuse, 1,700 express
wagons, 700 peddling wagons, 5,000 passenger
cars, 50 Fifth avenue stages, 300 junk
cars, and 3,000 coaches and cabs.

Windsor Grocery Company.

Opposite Post Office

Government St.

Easter Novelties

A nice variety just received. Please call and inspect.

BRIDGES CARRIED AWAY.

Great Damage by the Ice in the Richelieu
River, Quebec.

(Associated Press.)

Chambly, Que., April 2.—An ice shore
carried away the two bridges spanning the
Richelieu river at this point this morning.
The first to go was the bridge on the
Waterloo branch of the Central Vermont
railway. It went out at 7 o'clock, just 5
minutes after the St. Célestine local had
passed over in safety. Two hundred feet
below the railway bridge stood the fine
steel highway bridge erected several years
ago by the Mercer government. Five
spans of the seven followed the railway
bridge down the river, lodging against the
big dam of the Montreal Light, Heat &
Power Co. There were fears that this
would be carried away once more. But
the costly improvements made during last
summer demonstrated their value, and the
dam still stands, though the danger is not
yet over, for there still remains a large
quantity of ice to pass down. Men have
been working all day in an effort to pro-
tect it. Should the dam go out, the loss
would run well over a million dollars.

BOUNDARY MINES.

Shipments for Week Amounted to Over
Sixteen Thousand Tons.

(Special to the Times.)

Phoenix, B. C., April 2.—On account of
putting in some new machinery the Oro
Denoro did not ship ore all this week as
usual, but the other shipping mines of the
Boundary sent out the usual amount as
follows: Granby Mines, to Granby smelter
11,850 tons; Mother Lode, to Greenwood
smelter, 4,224 tons; Emma, to Greenwood
smelter, Nelson and Trail smelters, 485
tons; Oro Denoro, to Granby smelter, 333
tons; total shipments for the week, 16,302
tons; total for the year to date, 217,154
tons.

MORE SETTLERS.

Over Fifteen Hundred Immigrants Arrived
at Halifax on Good Friday.

(Associated Press.)

Halifax, April 2.—The Allan liner Bavarian
arrived here last night with over 1,500 pas-
sengers, principally settlers for Western
Canada.

At Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, April 2.—Over two thousand
immigrants reached the city on Good
Friday on five special and regular trains.
The majority are English speaking.

DIED FROM NATURAL CAUSES.

(Associated Press.)

Winnipeg, April 2.—The verdict in the
recent double tragedy is that the Norris
brothers died from natural causes, one of
pneumonia and the other of inflammation
of the bowels. The poison on the table was
for wheat and was untouched.

THE JAPANESE NAVY.

A Canadian, Sir Archibald Douglas, Had
Work of Organization in Hand.

The history of the Japanese navy covers
fewer years than that of any other naval
force in the world. Within living memory
she had no ships beyond the old square-
sailed junks, the secret of the design of
which had been learnt from the Dutch,
those one-time masters of the art of sea-
manship. Her progress in material was
not fast, but she was wise in her procedure.
She realized that training for her officers
and men was of infinitely more importance
than a great array of modern ships, and that
it was the highest wisdom to educate
first a personnel to take care of, and to
fight to the best advantage, the fleet which
was to be created.

Other nations had gone on an entirely
opposite policy and had courted disaster.
China had built many powerful ships, but
when the day of trial came, it was found
that these formidable weapons were of lit-
tle use, because they were in the hands of
men who, for the most part, lacked the
training requisite in a naval sailor. Italy
learned the lesson after Lissa, and other
countries have paid a great price for this
knowledge. Therefore, Japan showed no
undue haste in filling her harbors with
modern ships, and, as late as the war with
China, had no armored men-of-war of any
account; yet she beat China.

The birth of the Japanese fleet may be
said to date from 1872, when the present
Vice-Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas, the
first Canadian officer to rise to high rank
in the British navy, was selected to pro-
ceed to Japan in command of a naval mission
which was organized at the request of
the Japanese government. The new nation
went to France and Germany for tuition in
the science of warfare on land, but turned to
the supreme naval power of the world for
advisors in the creation of its fleet. At that
time Sir Archibald Douglas held the
rank of commander, and was recognized by
the British naval authorities as one of
the most talented officers of the fleet.

It was this young commander, typical of
the new school of naval officers, which
mechanical research, as applied to naval
warfare, was coming to cause to the front,
who was chosen to go to Japan and lay the
foundations of the modern fleet of that
nation.

Another officer who had a part in this
work in Japan is Vice-Admiral Sir Arthur
Wilson, V. C., while as late as the eve of
the war with China Admiral James Ingles
remained in Japan as adviser of the Japanese
government in the development of the
fleet.

No one who is familiar with the Japanese
personnel to-day doubts that while it re-
tains all the sterling qualities that distin-
guished it at the time of the war with
China, it has reached a higher plane in
technical efficiency. The fleet has in all
two admirals, nine vice-admirals, twenty-

BRIDGES CARRIED AWAY.

five rear-admirals, sixty-five captains, 119
commanders, 167 lieutenants-commanders,
220 lieutenants, and 305 sub-lieutenants.
The engineering, medical, and other officers,
and 31,688 seamen ratings of different
grades bring up the total of the fleet to
35,355 men.—Archibald S. Hurd, in Cassier's
Magazine.

THE FOOTBALL JUGGERNAUT.

In the south, unless we happen to live at
Woolwich or Millwall, at Tottenham or
Southampton, we have not the faintest idea
of the power and influence of the Football
Juggernaut. So writes H. F. Abell, in an
article in Macmillan's Magazine, discussing
the moral, physical, and commercial evils
associated with "The Football Fever." We
may know from acquaintance with Uni-
versity men and schoolboys what an enthu-
siast for games means, but we are as yet
strangers to a world in which almost every
man and boy on at least one day of the
week has no care but for the result of a
particular football match, in which the
ruggedest man or woman knows every
technicality of the game, and is far better
acquainted with the kings of the football
world than with the Kings of England, in
which the most important business affairs
are hurried through or postponed for the
sake of a great game, and in which it is
no uncommon occurrence for the men of a
large business concern to strike work and
go off to the field of play.

A PLEASANT DUTY.—"When I know
anything worthy of recommendation, I
consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev.
Jas. Muldrock, of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's
Cathedral Powder has cured me of
Catarrh of five years' standing. The first ap-
plication benefited me in five minutes. 50
cts." Sold by Jackson & Co. and Hall &
Co.—9.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—How boat or Indian canoe, cap-
able of holding about five persons; must
be in good condition; state price. R. D.
Times Office.

WANTED—To lease furnished house, 6 or
8 rooms. Address Room 29, Hotel Vernon.

IF YOU WANT your dog to live, it will
pay you to get one of my celebrated dog
chairs with French chains. C. A. Goodwin,
28 Broad street.

FARM HAND WANTED—Must be a good
milker. Apply McLean's, Victoria Dairy.

WANTED—A small house, in good locality,
by a steady tenant. Address C. W. T.
Times Office.

TO LET—Small house, James Bay, near the
park, with sewerage; \$9 per month.
Heisterd & Co.

A SMALL well furnished cottage. Apply
32 Quadra street.

TO LET—Small furnished cottage. Apply
150 Fort street.

MARRY—Wealth and Beauty—Marriage
directory free. Pay when married. Address
H. A. Morton, Dept. 540, Tekesha, Mich.

A MOST DESIRABLE residential property,
eight rooms, large grounds, choice local-
ity, every modern convenience,
stable, out-houses, etc. Apply Homestead,
Times Office.

GINSENG—Fertile in little gardens.
Easily grown throughout Canada. We
sell plants and seeds. Complete booklet
and magazine, 4c. Ozark Ginseng Co.,
Joplin, Mo., U. S. A.

CHILDREN'S HAIR CUT, 15 cents. 56
Johnson street.

BUT—SELL—All kinds of household
articles. Have a 100-egg incubator,
almost new, cheap for cash. At the Old
Curiosity Shop, 107, Fort and Blanchard
streets. P. O'Connor.

MRS. LUIS BUSSELL receives and visits
ladies for soap treatment and face manage-
ment with electricity, at 11 Rae street.

MRS. BUDDEN, teacher of the piano forte;
high tuition, pupils rapidly advanced.
80 High street, close to Fountain, Vic-
toria.

CANON NEWTON'S "Twenty Years on the
Saskatchewan" can be had 75 cents at
the Mikado and 54 Fort street. The
Churchman says: "Will be found of con-
summate interest."

JNO. R. FIELDING, Hamilton, Ontario,
consulting engineer. Specialty—Improved
design of dams.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED—To run
our rapid knitting machines at our
factory, making work for us to sell the
trade. No experience; no canvassing;
steady work; good pay; write to-day;
no interview. Address Home-Industrial
Knitting Machine Co., Box 320, Windsor Ontario.

BORN.

CAVE—At 15 Rupert street, on the 1st
of March, the wife of Edward Cave, of a son.

CLAYTON—At Nelson, on March 26th, the
wife of Walter Clayton, of a son.

AMAS—At Nelson, on March 28th, the wife
of H. Amas, of a son.

MARRIED.

REID—At St. Joseph's hospital, on April
1st, 1904. Arthur Nelson Reid, dearly
beloved brother of Mrs. H. A. Goward,
and son of Joseph Reid, a native of
Denton, Missouri, U. S. A., aged 23
years.

The funeral will take place from Mr. H.
A. Goward's residence, No. 8 St. Charles
street, at 9:30 a. m., and from St. Andrew's
B. C. Cathedral at 10 a. m. on Monday, 4th

SUTHERLAND—At New Westminster, on
March 31st. J. R. Sutherland; aged 38
years.

MAGOWAN-SOWDEN—At Vancouver, on
March 30th, by Rev. H. J. Underhill,
and Misses Emma and Anna Sowden.

PRESTON-SNIFFER—At Chinatown, on
March 23rd, by Rev. H. J. Robertson,
W. S. Preston and Miss Anna Sniffer.

WATERS-WINNETT—At Fernie, on March
19th, by Rev. J. Robson, F. G. Waters
and Miss Annie Winnett.

LAWRENCE-MACKENZIE—At Vancouver,
on March 20th, by Rev. Dr. Grant,
Samuel R. Lawrence and Miss Annie
Mackenzie.

When Japanese and Chinese Met

Twenty years ago a Korean gentleman named Kim Ok Kuan made a holiday trip to Japan. Astonished and delighted at the wonders he saw in that enterprising and intensely modern country, he set to work on his return home to found a progressive party in Korea. The idea was not pleasant to the authorities, who determined to drive all Japanese out of the country, regarding them as the authors of the mischievous reforming spirit. To this end they began by starving the soldiers and spreading the rumor that the Japanese were cornering food. The hungry warriors promptly hunted down and executed all the defenceless Japanese they could find and burn the Japanese legation. Korea had to pay a pretty indemnity to make peace after this incident. Two years later Prince Min was presiding over a banquet of the Korean Central Conservative Association when there was a sudden alarm of fire. The Prince rushed out, and was nearly hacked to pieces with swords, while several Conservative ministers were killed. It was the progressive leader, Kim Ok Kuan, still intent on his scheme of founding a party. The Japanese legation was burnt again, and...

There was further trouble, after which Kim Ok Kuan judged it wise to go to Japan for good.

Ten years ago there came the startling affair of the assassination of Kim Ok Kuan. An educated and travelled Korean named Hung (curiously unprophetic name)—who had lived for years in Paris and made many well-known friends, dropped in on Kim and prevailed on him to make a trip to Shanghai. In a hotel there Hung shot his friend with a revolver, and when arrested gloried in the deed, and said he had been commissioned to do it by the King of Korea. The consular body, in a misguided moment, gave up Hung and the

with bows and arrows and a profusion of flags, blameless, simple people, the last in the world to be called on for war. Out of nearly a million men, not more than fifty thousand had modern drill and modern arms. On the other hand, Japan had seized with joy on

Western Appliances of War.

While Europe was being industrialized into peace, Japan remained a feudal kingdom—warriors on land, buccaneers at sea—and Europe's inventions were just to her taste. It was exactly as if the Maxim and the torpedo, the magazine rifle and the cordite shell, had been invented in the Middle Ages and explained to some bold baron on the Rhine.

When the war began, Japan had a small force in possession of Seoul, while the Chinese had an army at Asan, to the south, and another advancing from the Yalu river towards the capital. But Japan had no intention of being hemmed in. The promptness, the intelligence, the correctness of her strategy was amazing. Officers and men alike seemed to play the game of war like a game of chess. Nothing interfered with their coolness, no immediate prize could tempt them from following up the chief object. The Asan force, strongly entrenched and surrounded by flooded "paddy-fields," was defeated by a night attack, while a party under a young lieutenant went north to watch the approach from the Yalu. They found the Chinese on the Tai Dong river, half-way between Seoul and the frontier, encamped in the city of Ping Yang, round which they had constructed a series of modern forts with artillery. The lieutenant and most of his men were killed owing to their persistence in dogging the movements of the Chinese, but two escaped, and the Japanese army began its northward march, the road lying through



THE SAWMILL AT QUATSINO.

Torpedo Boats' Attack

If we do not bag at least one cruiser, death in the attempt seems probable to the verge of certainty.

Signal Is Given.

Suddenly a detached destroyer throws up a blinding light—the time has come. The destroyers will sweep down at full speed, preserving a close formation in line. Clearly there will be no time to reload the tube. Yet shall we hope to dis-

charge three torpedoes during one minute or less than we are within a close range and under a half of fire from the cruisers. We are too close, it is well known, within 500 yards of the leading ship. If detected we shall have to steam 2,000 yards through a zone of fire illuminated by the enemy's searchlights. But the enemy will be closing with us. The distance should be covered in less than one minute—unless we are struck. Our torpedoes, trained to a depth of 12 feet, travel 30 miles an hour. In some 40 seconds they will either hit or have missed.

Torpedoes Discharged.

At last, "under cover, men, and stand by," says our little lieutenant sharply. His tone betrays no emotion. There is no time for further orders, and no need of any. The torpedoes are already trained. They will be discharged by our lieutenant himself from the conning tower as we rush past. Always supposing that we survive the fall of fire. We shall fire at point blank range to-night. Nothing could be gained by avoiding close contact. The cruisers carry no nets at sea. They are relying upon speed and gunnery.

A spurt of flame from the funnel betrays our presence to the enemy. Instantly a dozen beams of light are thrown out by the cruisers. We are discovered, but there is no thought of flight. Our leader converges upon the fatal zone, and we follow in his wake. A moment later our boats have entered the illuminated zone. The guns begin to bark, and to pump lead and little shells over us, in front of us, all round us.

But the end of the scene is really in-

describable. In a minute, or even less, we are in the jaws of the beasts. The fires need constant trimming—aye, and skillful trimming, too, in these days of water-tube boilers.

Swarm of Hornets.

Turn to the other side, that to little flotilla of eight destroyers which is to attempt the hazardous assault upon the cruisers. Each lieutenant longs for the opportunity that this grim night may afford. The latest pattern of automobile torpedo lies charged and ready in its tube. In its terrible head reposes 250

corpses of Kim Ok-Kuan to the Chinese authorities, and both were sent to Korea, where the first was loaded with honors and the second cut into pieces and displayed on the gates of the principal cities.

Now it so happened that at that time the Tong Haks were petitioning the King of Korea to remedy a grievance. The Tong Haks were a religious body founded about fifty years ago by a gentleman named Choi, who had a vision, and wrote a book called the "Great Sacred Writings," in which he blended the doctrine of the "five relations" from Confucius, the "law of heart-cleansing" from Buddhism, the "law of body-cleansing" from Taoism, and a few selected doctrines of the Roman Catholic church, which was just then making great progress in Korea. Unfortunately for Choi the authorities were not connoisseurs in religion, and behaved him in mistake as a Catholic, instead of honoring him as the inventor of a new native faith.

This was the grievance of the Tong Haks; they wanted their religion officially recognized, and its founder, who lost his head thirty years before, rewarded with a posthumous peerage. Failing to get the peerage for their deceased founder, and incensed by the arrest of some of their number, the Tong Haks overran the country, plundering the public granaries, and inflicting disconcerting defeats on the government troops.

China and Japan both sent troops to help the Korean government to restore order. The Japanese insisted on reforms, China backed the Korean authorities in refusing them, and that was how the China-Japan war of 1894 began. It was the war in which the military and naval efficiency of Japan was revealed in a flash to the astonished gaze of Europe. It was a war, too, in which Japan's conquering forces trod the very roads and fought on the very battlefields that will be the scene of her war with Russia today—the Tai Dong and Yalu rivers, the lowlands of South Manchuria, Port Arthur, and the Peninsula of Liao Tung. China had still her ancient armies, the "Eight Standards" who conquered the country nearly three hundred years ago, whose descendants have been pensioned warriors ever since, never called on to fight, living on ancestral renown, armed



ENTRANCE TO BULLION CREEK.

Instead of going north to Mukden, they turned southward down the long Liao Tung Peninsula, and proceeding to its extremity, made a determined assault on Port Arthur. In spite of the chain of forts on the hills all round, crammed with heavy ordnance and quick-firing guns, the place was taken in a single day, redoubt after redoubt being silenced and stormed. Such was the enthusiasm of the Japanese that one of their officers, who fell ill during the assault, committed suicide with chagrin at not having led the storming party. So far as Manchuria was concerned, the campaign was now over, and the Japanese navy without a day's loss of time made Port Arthur its headquarters. The whole of the peninsula, the Korean bay, and the road from Manchuria to Seoul, in thus familiar ground to the soldiers of Japan, who are meeting there a very different enemy to-day. Exchange.

The attack is over, with its awful consequences to attacker and attacked.—Morning Leader.

SOMETHING NEW.

The ingenuity of children in getting up new and extraordinary games has always been astonishing. I have been playing all the afternoon with a laundress' journal, with the names of four streets. He came in with a lot of clothes pierced, above and below, with needles. At a shop, he claimed his mother: "For pity's sake, what has he?" "Oh, he's been playing grocery shop, and has something in it, and I was

not to say I sing like a bird. And he began to talk like a bird."

Subsc...

Japan's Minister To Great Britain

There is little that savors of the East in the Japanese legation in Grosvenor Gardens, London, and nothing that tells of unwanted activity in the pressure of work that the outbreak of the war has thrown on the representative of the Japanese Emperor in the capital of an allied power, says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette.

Viscount Tadasu Hayashi, whether in the ordinary garb of frockcoated humanity or in his handsome diplomatic uniform, is always a striking figure. With his decorations, which include the order of the White Eagle, conferred upon him by the Emperor of Russia when he left St. Petersburg four years ago, restowing his handsome uniform, the Japanese minister is always a conspicuous figure in the most resplendent course of the diplomatic corps. But even without these adventitious adornments, Viscount Tadasu Hayashi is a striking figure of a man. For one thing, he is tall, considerably above the average inches of his countrymen, and broad-shouldered, and, unlike most of his countrymen, wears a beard, now rapidly turning gray. It is difficult to realize that the grave, dignified gentleman, in his immaculate frock coat, with the polished courtesy of his manner, must in his youth have seen some of the fiercest cut-an-eome-again fighting of the later nineteenth century.

His Excellency works for twelve hours out of the twenty-four, and is accessible for any emergency that may arise in the interim. The Japanese minister's social activity has always been a very remarkable factor in his diplomatic career. In another respect, too, he has broken a record, or, at any rate, upset a precedent. He is, I believe, the only envoy to the Court of St. James who has been initiated during his tenure of office into the mysteries of Freemasonry. Not long ago he was installed in the presence of royalty as grand master of the Empire Lodge. He is an honorary D. C. L. of Oxford and a LL.D. of Cambridge, and there are very few subjects of human interest in which he is not well informed.



CROSSING KLUANE LAKE ON THE ROAD TO BULLION.

ago. He discovered the secret of the crucible, but could not find how to cast steel into large blocks. At his death his son, Alfred, then 14 years of age, took up the work with

Faith and Pertinacity.

and on the development of the principle built up an organization which now employs 40,000 workmen and 4,000 officials.

Luck never smiled on him till he had finally succeeded. It was intellect and science applied to business that won the victory. When all the money was being swallowed up in the experiments with crucible steel he hit on a new principle for a roller. It brought in money, which was devoted to the experiments; and after long and weary years the secret was discovered. In the forties he wanted to make cannon of cast steel, but could not find the money. Then he invented another money-making process, which turns out weightless railway tires. It made the millions which were spent in developing the works and in making canons which eventually came to be recognized as the best in the world. Experiment, experiment, was the lay of Alfred Krupp, and his efforts were at last rewarded, when in the seventies he re-armed the Germans with guns of his own invention for Essen.

The cannon factories obliterate one's impressions of Woolwich. In half a century the Krups have turned out 40,000 cannon, which would give them a rate of production in the business period of something approaching a thousand a year.

Peace is almost as great an interest of Krups as war. Half the factories which bear the name Essen are devoted to the

Purest in the World.

First the raw ore from the Krupp mine is converted into pig-iron, with coal from the Krupp mines at the Krupp blast furnaces. At Essen it is turned into puddle iron or steel, then the bars are broken into small pieces, which are placed in little crucibles, according to the composition desired.

Large furnaces all round the foundry blaze away for many hours, melting the steel in these crucibles of clay, and in the central space is the ingot which sets in the floor. A block of 85 tons can now be cast, which shows how great an advance has been made since 1851, when Alfred Krupp's block of 4,000 pounds "created a sensation in the engineering world" on being exhibited in London.

When the metal has reached the correct condition, half a hundred men assemble at the mould, and a white-bearded veteran takes his place at the head

blaze was got under. Hayashi was in the thick of it, and, after Admiral Enomoto's defeat, was, with his chief, amnestied.

As Arthur Diros has pointed out, it speaks eloquently for the wisdom and enlightenment of the Imperial government that such men as the late Admiral Enomoto and Viscount Tadasu Hayashi were retained for the service of their country, for the amnesty was without after-thought. The admiral became Japan's first foreign minister, and the midshipman was given an appointment at the foreign office in Tokio. Four years later Hayashi revisited England as second secretary in the suite of M. Iwakura, the first step in his brilliant diplomatic career. His short naval career is not generally known even among his own countrymen, but Mr. Diros has a characteristic reminiscence to tell of it. A few years ago he was going over a battleship in the minister's company. Hayashi commented on her armament, using terms her officers were at a loss to understand. Mr. Diros recognized the uncouth words as Dutch. The shogun navy was, of course, trained by Dutch officers, the only foreigners admitted to the country before the Restoration. Viscount Hayashi had learnt his naval terminology, and even to give his naval orders in Dutch.

His Excellency works for twelve hours out of the twenty-four, and is accessible for any emergency that may arise in the interim. The Japanese minister's social activity has always been a very remarkable factor in his diplomatic career. In another respect, too, he has broken a record, or, at any rate, upset a precedent. He is, I believe, the only envoy to the Court of St. James who has been initiated during his tenure of office into the mysteries of Freemasonry. Not long ago he was installed in the presence of royalty as grand master of the Empire Lodge. He is an honorary D. C. L. of Oxford and a LL.D. of Cambridge, and there are very few subjects of human interest in which he is not well informed.



of it. The men are the elite of the staff. Their fathers did the work before them, and the secret and the skill of manipulation are handed down from

Generation to Generation.

No outsiders are ever admitted.

The veteran gives a signal and the doors of the furnaces open. With perfect discipline the men march off to their appointed doors in pairs, each pair carrying long steel tongs, with which they lift a crucible full of molten steel. In an instant the scene is changed, the whole place glows with the light of a score of white-hot pots of burning metal, and the men march solemnly and regularly from all sides to the mould in the centre, where the old man directs them with a wave of his wand to pour their burdens into the pit.

Once again the foremost ones pass to the furnaces and return with other crucibles full of steel. They march and countermarch, with all the order of the dance or the parade; it is a dance of fairies or of demons, as you choose to regard these pots which carry in them the power of death and the radiance of some magic light. A few minutes and all is over. The mould is full, and slowly congealing, cooling, and changing color; the furnaces are closed, melting more steel to make cannon projectiles, rifle barrels, tools, springs and railway wheels.—Exchange.

SALISBURY'S HUMOR.

A recent anecdote of the late Lord Salisbury is worth retelling. A certain ponderous Bishop, celebrated for verbosity in the House of Lords, once rose to inflict himself on that assembly when important business was in hand. "I will subdivide my speech under twelve heads," he announced, to the horror of the peers. Lord Salisbury, however, rose immediately and begged leave to interrupt a few remarks. "I was returning home late one night," he said, "when opposite St. Paul's Cathedral I saw an inebriated man trying to ascertain the time there. Just then it began to strike, and slowly tolled out twelve. The toper listened, stared hard at the clock, and said: 'Confound you! Why couldn't you have said all that at once?' The bishop managed to see the point of the story, and he took the hint it conveyed.

Stories of Life in the Frontier Villages

Life in a frontier village in half-tamed lands must always be rude and rough, but the color and the strength of things take off the rougher edges. There are villages on the Bulgarian and on Turkish frontiers. In one the Cross is supreme, in the other the Crescent. In one we see a certain rough-and-ready good fellowship; in the other the soil going about his duties fearlessly, and reaping the reward of his industry with out fear of molestation from any man; we hear the merry laugh, the piquant jest, the full chorus of a song; we see the gossips gathering round the bakers' ovens and the village water springs; and we see the matrons on the doorsteps chatting of the purchase of a cow, or the spinning of wool. They have no literature, these women; but they find plenty to chat about. Red-lipped, full-breasted, dark-skinned, black-eyed women these, who love their peasant husbands and are proud of them. Give them an admiring glance if you like, my tourist friend, as you pick your way through the pigs, dogs and ducks that get around your feet, but don't stare too boldly, or perhaps that big fellow in the white over-dress, which looks akin to a Scotch kilt, may give you a lesson in manners which may cost you dear.

Life in the Christian villages on the Bulgarian side of the border is no unpleasant thing. There is no sanitation; their out-houses are terrible in their uncleanness; the chief scavenger of the streets is the pig; the pigs' understudy in this matter is the dog, and what the pigs and dogs miss the poultry pick up.

Why the Turk Is Hated.

Besstreza village is like most of its fellows along the frontier. It is held by a fine hardy breed of peasants, who know well enough that at any hour they may have to run out and fight the Turks. There is scarcely a man or a woman amongst them who has not suffered in his or her own family circle from the Turkish regime of thirty years ago. Some lost a father, some a brother, some a sister, some a mother; and the memory of those lost lives is every heart to-day. That is why they throw their doors open so willingly to the Macedonian refugees who come their way; that is why they will be among the first in the field if war comes between Bulgarian and Turk. I loaf about the village, stumbling against animals and babies, for of all the places I have ever been in these Bulgarian frontier hamlets are a long first to regard to babies. They seem to swarm everywhere, happy, irresponsible-looking little brown bundles of babyhood. A pig jumping out of a doorway with a snarling dog at its heels knocks a little three-year-old clean off its legs right at my feet. I pick it up and stuff a five centime piece into its chubby fist, and so stop its yell, and three or four old crones, who are gossiping in an alleyway opposite, give me smiles which show their toothless gums—only a little incident, yet I think it made me many friends; anyway I seem to get along all right with all the folks, and they chat with me freely enough. I ask the women if they want war, and they clutch hold of their babies and tell me "No." They know what war with the Turk may mean. Yet, they add, the Turk must be driven out of Macedonia. The fever that stirs the populace will never abate until the Turkish hounds are driven off at the edge of the sword. They dread the sacrifice, these matrons; they know that many of them will be widows before the Turk is beaten, and, womanlike, they shrink. But how they hate the Turk! You can read it in their eyes, in their gestures, in the tones of their voices. There is not one of them who at some time or another has not cradled some Macedonian girl's head in her lap and listened to the story of her wrongs. There is not one of them who has not bound up bleeding hands and feet; not one that has not given of her scanty store of clothing to half-naked wrecks haiting in their flight. Yes, they hate the Turk, and if the war note sounds they will not bid their husbands hang back from the battle.

As for the men, they loathe the Turks, and with their loathing is mingled some contempt. They may be in error, but they firmly believe that one Bulgarian is worth two Turks in action. I have long talks with them, and am surprised by the unanimity of opinion that exists amongst them. Give the Macedonians arms, they say, and they will free themselves now that they have well-trained Bulgarian officers to lead them and show them how to fight.

"Are the Macedonians brave?" I ask.

"Brave, yes. The Macedonians will fight if they only get weapons to fight with; but the Turk has taxed and robbed the people until they are too poor to be able to raise money to buy rifles."

Some Local Gossip.

I get that reply to my query nearly every time. To one man I hazard the remark that a good many of the Macedonian refugees don't look as if they had much fight in them. The man I address is a big, raw-boned fellow, who fought at the Shikpa Pass. He gives me my answer gruffly and plainly enough, telling me that if I had been half-starved three-fourths of my life, if I had been kicked and beaten from boyhood to manhood, if every time I had dared to lift my

JAPANESE NUNS.

A very interesting paper is being distributed by the director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in the Boston arch-diocese. It represents several Japanese nuns and novices. Four Sisters, clad in the habit of the Order of St. Paul (founded in Chartres, France), are seated evidently on a bench. Squatted in Japanese fashion, in the foreground, are three young women, and standing directly behind the professed Sisters are five others, four of whom were novices. All of these latter, eight in number, are postulants or novices preparing for their reception. The faces, the eyes, the Intermediate Catholic, of Utah, are characteristically Japanese, with one or two exceptions, but the stamp of Catholic faith is so striking that one thinks of them as having been born into the faith. Pos-

THE STEAM TURBINE.

The practical steam turbine is barely 20 years old—an age of two decades against the two centuries of the steam engine. There is little doubt that in the near future the infant steam turbine will strongly compete with the matured aged steam engines, which in their turn have managed to rejuvenate themselves with remarkable success by adopting, with the help of modern lubricants, a new mode of living on novel diets. We are inclined to think of when we hear of steam turbines, and the general principles involved are precisely the same; and it is convenient, following hydraulic practice, to group steam turbines into pressure and impulse types.

They do not always talk of war these people. I have watched them gathering towards dusk in old familiar haunts, and have been struck by the freedom and agility of their manner between themselves, though with a stranger they seemed shy at first. The two places in the village that interested and amused me most were the bake ovens and the village spring. All the middle-aged and elderly women go to the bakehouse to talk scandal. Every woman makes her own bread, but they all go to the village oven to get it baked. It was amusing to watch the down-at-heels slattern pinching the bakeswoman's arm as she whispered with pursed up lips and upraised eyebrows some choice little story concerning Mrs. Oogovitch or Mrs. Stamatoff, the bakeswoman standing with hands on hips to hear it. I could not hear a word of the conversation, but I knew it was a choice bit of scandal, by the way the slattern wagged her head, and pointed her index finger as she whispered with close to the other's ear, and then drew back and placed her arms akimbo, and looked into her gossip's face to see the effect of the tale.

At the watering place it was different. There the maidens went at dusk with pitchers to fill, and I noticed that a good many of the young men of the place seemed to have business in that locality at the same time. Red kirtles and white bodices, blue kirtles and white bodices, bare ankles, feet and arms, kerchiefs prettily wound around black-billed bows, made the maidens look picturesque, and the constant flow of badinage and the stream of merry laughter proved that the youths found them to their taste. That is life in a Christian village.

Under the Crescent.

There are only two ways in which a man who is with the bands can see a Turkish village. One is when, out with a snarling dog at its heels, he is sent away from the main entrance of the war office, the stalwart sentry drew himself to attention, and raised his rifle to the salute. The dapper little man, lifting his hand, acknowledged the salute, and passed out into the street. This was the last good-bye of Lord Roberts to the war office.

No ostentation, no dramatic scene, marked the final departure of the great soldier. The hero of the hundred fights said good-bye to his life's work with the outward complacency of a merchant taking daily leave of his office. Dauntless fighter and gallant gentleman, always he showed in the last trying moments that same bravery and modesty which have continually distinguished him throughout his career of half a century.

The leave-taking began directly the new army council was announced, and each day that has passed since then has seen some of his old friends and subordinates visited, has provided opportunity for a parting grip of the hand. The chiefs of each department in the great rambling, old war office were visited as a matter of course, but Lord Roberts found time also to say good-bye to most of his subordinates.

Little was said; there was too much feeling for many words. With those who had known his kindly and benevolent rule, admiration had been supplied by affection. In the days just gone there was to all something pathetic in the sight of this trim little figure in the overcoat walking along the dingy passages seeking clerks and secretaries to say good-bye.

The trim little figure in the overcoat had made history, had set the echoes of fame ringing throughout the world.

It is over 52 years that Second-Lieutenant F. S. Roberts first donned the uniform of the army. It took him nearly 21 years to obtain his substantive majority, but in a little over six years after that he was a major-general.

Since his baptism of fire at Delhi in many days he has fought in seven great campaigns and over 50 battles in India, Afghanistan, Burma, Abyssinia and South Africa.

Twenty times has he been mentioned in dispatches, and he has received the thanks of her late Majesty, the present King, the Governor-General and government of India (three times), and of both Houses of the Imperial Parliament (twice).

He is an Earl, a Knight of the Garter, a Knight of St. Patrick, Knight Grand Cross of the Bath, Knight Grand Commander of the Star of India, Knight Grand Commander of the Indian Empire, has the Order of the Black Eagle, is a Royal Councillor, and the holder of innumerable degrees and other minor orders and distinctions.—London Daily Mail.

LOOKING FOR SPORT.

She was city bred, and had the usual fear of cows.

"Why," she asked, when the danger was past, "did you take me across this lot?"

"I thought it would be fun," he said, "to see you try to climb a tree." Then, after another chuckle: "And it was."—Chicago Post.

sibly some of them are descendants from that wonderful line of faithful souls who kept the fire of Christ's love burning in Japan during more than two centuries of darkest and most violent persecution. The picture is a decidedly attractive one, and is dedicated to the promoters, and special and perpetual members of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in the Boston arch-diocese, who are each receiving a copy in grateful acknowledgment of their service to the missions.

"It looks to me as if some of these Trust magnates felt themselves superior to the government itself."

"Well," answered Senator Borgham, "you must not overlook the fact that a Trust magnate is a great deal surer of his job than a government official."—Washington Star.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Wills' English Pills
The World's Famous Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.
No gripping or bad after effects. Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from The Wills & Rutherford Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

</

The Story of the Batak Massacre

For a day or two I have been a guest in the house of the chief priest of Batak, Todor Popoff. A man with terrible history is this good priest. As I sit by his fire at night he bids me light my pipe, whilst his daughter-in-law makes Turkish coffee for us; and as I smoke and sip my coffee the priest tells me all about that awful massacre which took place in this town of Batak on the 4th of May, 1876. It is no second-hand story that you get from this man's lips. He was in Batak when the Bashi-Bazouks swarmed the place, and wrought such woes as have no parallel in history, with the solitary exception of the Black Hole of Calcutta. The priest's wife, sitting just opposite me as I write, was also there, as the terrible scene upon her breast proves only too surely.

The old man tells his story his eyes fill with a sombre fire, bright though he is, and small wonder that his gaze is kindled at the memory of that foul night and its scenes of blood and rapine. He saw his father stand a prisoner in Turkish hands, saw the demons gongs that father's eyes out, saw them cut the flesh in strips from the old man's arms, breast and shoulders before they gave him the mercy of death. He had seven fingers at noon on the 4th of May, 1876. At dusk of the same day he had but one alive, a hand in the hands of Hadji-Alish, the fiend who planned the attack of Batak. From that hour to this the priest has never seen his young sister. "She was beautiful," he says with a catch in his voice; "the fairest of all the flock, and I loved her dearly. All that I have been able to learn of her since then is that Hadji-Alish sold her to a man who bought girls for the harems in Constantinople. She is a slave somewhere—I cannot tell where."

"I had two brothers," broke in the priest's wife. "Two fine men in the flower of their manhood. They both fell beneath the Turkish knife that cruel day. They wounded me, and left me for dead, and my husband—myself—the church, and the men around him were knifed so quick that his body was covered by dead men, and he lay there for twenty hours, and then crawled out and escaped."

"Tell me the whole story," I replied. "Let me have it fresh from your lips as you remember it, you who were part of the tragedy."

"Why do you seek an old story?" asks the priest. "Why go back to 1876 when Macedonia—at this moment similar deeds are being done, on a smaller scale, perhaps, for nowhere can you find a place so suited for a massacre as Batak?"

"I want this old story because I wish to show the British people once again what the Turk did in Bulgaria, that they may realize what he is capable of doing in Macedonia."

"First let us go and climb the hill, and look down upon Batak in the starlight, that you may see how the deed was done," and, as he said, so we did.

A Death Trap.

The man who laid out the town of Batak originally ought to have been put into a lunatic asylum and kept there. I have never looked upon such a death-trap in any part of the world in which I have been. Just try and picture two lines of mountains running north and south, each other about a yard apart. They run from east to west, roughly speaking, and slope down into a ravine, which has a pretty nearly straight course for about three-quarters of a mile. In this ravine lies the town of Batak. From north to south the town is not more than a hundred yards wide. From east to west it is three-quarters of a mile long. At the western end a mountain road across the ravine, and completely commands the town from each side, command it from the north and south. At the eastern end the mountains almost join, so that Batak is as much at the mercy of an enemy on the heights as a crowd of people would be in the Strand, supposing the shop on both sides were hills behind an enemy, and before them were thrown across each end. From a military point of view, the man who laid out Batak was a fool; from a sanitary point of view, he was a criminal lunatic, because the water draining from the heights on both sides and at the western end converts the streets of Batak into slushy lanes, which no amount of sanitation could keep clean or healthy. From a point of view, I think, it is the worst town I have ever been in, and I wonder whether the Bulgarian government does not condemn it at once, and compel the inhabitants to remove to that high ground in the vicinity. Batak is only five hours from the frontier post, called Sowdak, on the Rodope mountains. In the event of war between Bulgaria and Turkey, should the Turks get through the mountains they will do by Batak as they did in 1876."

"As I stood with the priest on the northern hills, I said, 'Now point out to me where the Turks took up their positions on that fateful May afternoon in 1876.' He pointed, as I expected—he would point, first to the mountain which commands the extreme west of the ravine. Ten thousand Bashi-Bazouks were collected there under Hadji-Alish. Five thousand more under Hamed Aga at the latter end. Five thousand others were on the southern hills, and ten thousand of the worst of the Bashi-Bazouks on the northern hills, under Muhammad of Dorkovo. Thirty thousand armed men in all surrounded the town.

"They had you like rats in a trap," I remarked, "no matter how well you were armed."

"Yes," he answered, "it is cold out here. I will tell you the rest by the fireside." He shivered as he spoke, and I fancied it was something more than the keen night air which made him shake in his shoes. And it may well have been so, for those hills and glens were full of the ghosts of his relations, of his comrades, of the playmates of his youth, and of his elder manhood.

Five Hundred Human Skulls.

On our way back the priest drew me into what looked like an old ruined church. The walls of fire were upon the once white walls. Charred timbers stood here and there. We passed through a rude doorway and stood in a stone room about fifty feet square. In this spot, he told me, "my father, who was high priest of Batak at the time of the great murder, put all the women and children he could crowd into this space to be out of the way of Turkish bullets. Outside the church there was a strong stone wall which encompassed a plot of land, into which a few hundred people might be squeezed if they were put there to hide. That yard was full too. Women, babies, children and a few men were there."

"What became of them?" I asked.

"Without a word he raised his lantern, and, walking along the walls of the church, showed me row upon row of grinding skulls. Row upon row—little skulls dented with sword strokes; for

more later, to make him say where the money of the church was. At that the notables would have fled, but the Bashi-Bazouks, hounded on by their leaders, put them all to the edge of the sword, all, old and young. One man, Tredatich-Tchobrada (which in Turkish means 'priest') who seized in the village, and demanded more money, and when they had extorted all they put him upon a slow fire and roasted him to death. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. They took babes, and, putting them upon the points of their swords, they thrust them into the mouths of the other, shouting, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. They took babes, and, putting them upon the points of their swords, they thrust them into the mouths of the other, shouting, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. They took babes, and, putting them upon the points of their swords, they thrust them into the mouths of the other, shouting, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look, the rich man's son has become a pig, a rooster, and the earth like a home now,' and they passed around these bones, laughing like devils. Then the leaders turned their men loose upon the damsels, only saving those they wanted to sell in Constantinople. At dusk they rushed down from all sides, shooting, stabbing, hacking all whom they met. This man's son they took, and, digging a hole, put his head in it and stamped the earth down, crying to one another, 'Look, look

The Children's Corner



No. XXIII.

SCENES FROM CANADIAN HISTORY.

The Indians are grouped around the martyr, who stands at the stake unflinchingly, as one of them puts the string of red hot hatchets about his neck. His brother missionary struggling vainly to come to his rescue.

Answer to last week's scene: Maisonneuve covering the retreat of his men to the fort, 1644.

CORRECT ANSWERS.

Correct answers to last week's puzzle have been received from Edith Maltaverso (Victoria West) and Edna Wright (South Park School).

SLEEP AND SHEEP.

As soon as the fire burns red and low,
And the house upstairs is still;
She sings me a quiet little sleep song
Of sheep that go over the hill.

The good little sheep run quick and soft,
Their colors are grey and white;
They follow their leader, nose to tail,
For they must be home by night.

And one slips over, and one comes next,
And one runs after behind,
The grey one's nose at the white one's tail,
The top of the hill they find.

And when they got to the top of the hill
They quietly slip away;
But one runs over, and one comes next—
Their colors are white and grey.

And over they go, and over they go,
And over the top of the hill;
The good little sheep run quick and soft,
And the house upstairs is still.

And one slips over, and one comes next,
The good little, grey little sheep,
I watch how the fire burns red and low,
And she says that I fall asleep.

—Josephine Dasha.

THE DESERT ISLAND.

Once upon a time a sailor was shipwrecked on the coast of a desert island. At first, as he had lost his hat and shoes as well as his socks and coat, he felt quite uncomfortable. In time, however, he grew used to doing without these things, and he also found that by not walking too near the edge of the sea the crabs would leave him. In fact, he was lucky enough to do every time he walked on the sand. Happily, too, he was lucky enough to find some nuts, upon which he was able to live quite comfortably. He had chestnuts for breakfast, with walnuts at dinner time, and a nice fresh coconut for his tea. When he drank the milk from this he tried to imagine himself back in Old England as a little boy, when every day his mother had been accustomed to give him a draught of nice cow's milk. When he thought about these things the sailor felt very much inclined to cry. As, however, he was a brave man he always stopped himself in time.

He lived this kind of life for a year, by the end of which time his beard and hair had grown so long that he looked more like a wild man of the woods than anything else. One day he was walking along the shore when he saw what he thought to be a piece of thick string floating upon the top of the water.

"This will be very useful to me," quoth the sailor to himself, walking into the sea and clutching the string with both hands. He tried to pull it towards him, and as it seemed hard to haul in he commenced to tug with all his might. As he did so he heard a yell of pain, and then, to his surprise, a Chinaman's head came bobbing up to the surface, and then the sailor knew that all this time he had been pulling at the poor fellow's pigtail.

"Me be diving," said the Chinaman; "what for did you pull my tail?"

Then the sailor explained how it happened, and it appeared that the Chinaman also had been living on the island for some time. They both thought it very funny that they had never met before and there and then made up their minds to be good friends so long as they should remain on the island.

"But why were you diving in that way?" asked the sailor, who was very curious to know.

"Me go in water to find beautiful pearls," said his new chum. The Chinaman then led him to a hollow tree, in which he kept a handkerchief which was crumpled full of lovely jewels. When he saw these the sailor's eyes glistened, and he said:

RIDDLES.

Why should poultry keeping be profitable?—Because for every grain you give a fowl it gives a peck.

If a clergyman were to sprain his ankle, what would he become?—A lame 'un.

What is the difference between your father and your doctor?—One whacks and loves you; the other vaccinates you.

What is the difference between a fisherman and a school boy?—One baits his hook; the other hates his book.

What is the difference between phonography and whooping cough?—One makes facsimiles; the other sick families.

Why should a Greenland seaman readily believe that crocodiles shed tears?—Because he often sees whales' blubber.

Who is the person whose mother is my mother's mother-in-law?—My father.

That Awful Breath

IS DUE TO CATARRH AND COLDS. POSSIBLY YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED IT, BUT OTHERS HAVE.

Catarrh and colds if neglected soon develop into the chronic forms, accompanied by the most nauseating and disgusting symptoms. Dr. Brown's Catarrhal Powder is a safe and effective cure for cough, catarrh, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis, cold in the head, influenza and all diseases of the nose and throat. It relieves in 10 minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment is without an equal for all skin troubles, etc.

Hardup—I tried to sell those diamonds I bought of you, and was told they were not genuine. Jeweller—Did you sell them?

Hardup—Yes, for almost nothing. Jeweller—Well, you go back and try to buy them, and you will find out that they are genuine.

“Me go in water to find beautiful pearls,” said his new chum. The Chinaman then led him to a hollow tree, in which he kept a handkerchief which was crumpled full of lovely jewels. When he saw these the sailor's eyes glistened, and he said:

THE LITTLE PIONEER'S RIDE.

(Anna E. Treat, in Little Folks.)

"Whoa, Buck! Whoa Bright!" called out Stephen Harris, pioneer; and the glossy red oxen halted in the forest opening. "This shall be our dinner camp to-day, boys," said he. "See what a fine spot!"

The pair of stalwart lads, with rifles on their shoulders, who had been walking all the forenoon beside the big covered wagon, thought it was truly a fine spot and began to make camp for dinner, unyoking the oxen and turning them out to graze, kindling a fire with dry twigs and sticks and fetching water from the clear brook that rippled by.

Meanwhile children of all ages began to climb down from the wagon. There were ten fine, healthy children. The youngest, Martha, was a little yellow-haired girl of three, the pet and pride of them all. They were overjoyed at the prospect of running about and stretching the cramped limbs and the forest school to their joyful voices. Last alighted the mother, under whose good management a dinner was soon ready. Every day this camp dinner was like a picnic to this family, who had been thirty days on their way from Comedment to "the Ohio," where they hoped to find a fine farm and a good home.

The wagon, which had been their traveling home for a month, was well fitted up for comfort. The seats were built along the sides and so contrived as to rock back and forth. Then the bedding, tightly rolled up by day, was spread out on the wagon bottom. The cooking utensils were hung up on the sides and a roomy box nailed at the end held the other useful articles. All of the cups, plates and spoons were of bright, unbreakable tin. Under the wagon swung the large copper kettle, the most important of all things in the household of those early times.

After dinner the bright tin dishes were washed in the brook and the fire very carefully put out. But the travelers still lingered under the trees, so restful and lovely seemed the cool green spot. At length Mr. Harris said that the sun was fast travelling westward and that they must be doing the same.

The oxen were roused up, and in great spirits the pioneers scrambled to their places in the wagon and the oxen started on at a good pace; and they had gone a mile or two before the fearful discovery was made that little Martha was missing!

It seems impossible that they should not have known at once that she was not with them—but so it was not one of them had missed her!

The patient oxen were turned about, and as fast as possible the distracted family travelled back to the dinner camp. Mr. Harris and the big brothers called, as they went, the name of the darling child.

The camp was finally reached; but little Martha, who was not there and no trace of her could be found.

The forest had seemed so peaceful an hour before, but now it was filled with terrors. What wild animals might not lurk in the thickets! The very brook seemed to murmur of dangers—quicksands and treacherous water holes.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price. Of course, he shared the money with his Chinese friend, whom he wanted always to live with him, but Mr. Pigtail said he had a father and mother in Fekin to whom he would like to go. So he sailed back to his native land. And I think he did quite right, don't you? The sailor, however, lived happily ever after in England.

There were prises and thanksgivings, there were laughter and tears and the forest echoed with the shouts of the boys, who could not otherwise express the joy and relief of their hearts. Then they climbed into the big wagon again and this time each one made sure that little Martha was not missing.

One day—some time after all this—they caught sight of a sail in the distance. So next morning Mr. Chinaman showed our sailor the way to get at the bottom of the water, where he, too, gathered the oysters containing the pearls. After this they both dived together every morning, and the Chinaman also lent his new friend the spade which he had been able to make out of wood. Very often they would dig for roots to eat, and these the Chinaman would cook. He also made a queer shaped spear from the branch of a tree, and with this he would sometimes kill a squirrel for dinner.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry, and this time, the both shouted as loud as they were able, dancing about the shore like maniacs. Fortunately the captain on that ship happened to be looking through a telescope at the time and caught sight of the two strange looking beings. And he said to his master:

"Get a boat and row to that island and fetch me those two peculiar looking animals that I see playing about on the sands. I think they must be kangaroos—or perhaps they are very large monkeys."

You see, the captain's telescope could not have been a very powerful one. However, the sailors did as he bade them.

When our two friends saw them coming they hardly knew how to contain themselves for joy. In his excitement the Englishman broke the spade he was carrying, whilst Mr. Pigtail almost poked his spear through his chum's back. But they did not forget to collect the bag of pearls from the hollow tree, and these they brought back to England. Here the sailor was able to sell them for a big price.